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The Week-end Review

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Back to the Entente Cordiale?

THIS week-end, with Mr Macmillan's private visit to General de Gaulle, the last round of the pre-Summit conferences begins. During the next month – when Krushchev visits Paris, Adenauer Washington and de Gaulle London – the grand strategy and the contingency tactics of the Summit will be determined. As this journal has repeatedly warned, nothing was decided at the December western Summit. Dr Adenauer maintains his view that any settlement in Berlin must be linked to German reunification through free elections, while in varying degrees Mr Macmillan and President Eisenhower are prepared to negotiate a new, temporary statute for the city.

In some important respects, however, the situation has deteriorated since December. Dr Adenauer is now moving with a growing sense of freedom and self-confidence across the European stage. As the German contribution to Nato increases, his voice in its council grows more strident. The present crisis over bases shows that he no longer scruples to offend the political susceptibilities of his allies. All nations in Nato are equal; but some – by virtue of the divisions they provide – are more equal than others. West Germany is in this fortunate position, and Dr Adenauer will not hesitate to exploit it. He believes strongly that Germany, in fact if not in law, has the right of veto over a Berlin settlement, and it is from this premise that he intends to hector Eisenhower in Washington.

Unfortunately, Eisenhower is not the man he was last summer, when, freed from the incubus of Mr Dulles, he appeared, at the Camp David talks and after, to be moving towards the Macmillan position. By all accounts, his recent exhausting trip to South America has damaged not only his physical health but his political self-possession. The thick protective veil which the US press has always drawn around his personal character has now been largely discarded, and the President is revealed as a querulous, bewildered and frail old man, desperately missing the protection which Foster Dulles and Sherman Adams once provided. The political initiative has passed to the rival candidates squaring up for the presidential election. In these circumstances, the temptation to cling to the old Dulles positions is strong. This is precisely what Dr Adenauer wants: the inertia and disunity of the West are his allies, for they will oblige its leaders to fall back on the lowest common denominator of agreement – blind resistance to change.

But Mr Macmillan can yet compensate for the weakness of the new world by finding a fresh ally in the old. General de Gaulle's sense of inferiority towards the US and Britain, his exclusion, as a non-nuclear power, from the Anglo-Saxon directorate of Nato, drove him into the arms of Bonn. Now, however, he has exploded his own atomic device, and has proved – to his own satisfaction if to no one else's – that France is eligible for membership of the nuclear club. He also believes that, after the Algiers showdown in January, he is stronger at home than ever before, and may therefore be more willing to experiment in the international field. By astutely accepting de Gaulle's invitation to visit France, Mr Krushchev has further whetted the General's appetite for grand diplomacy.

For all these reasons, de Gaulle is now inclined to look much more favourably on the Summit, and has a far stronger vested interest in its success. Mr Macmillan therefore visits him at an opportune time. So far these two actor-statesmen have tended to view each other with rivalry; they must now recognise that they are in the same play, and that their roles are complementary. For both are clinging to nuclear status by their fingernails. The time is soon coming when both will be obliged to drop off, unless some form of East-West settlement permits them to retain the myth of their national deterrents – without being forced to pay for their reality. France and Britain alone cannot settle Europe with Russia; but if Eisenhower is sandwiched between these two powerful personalities, he may find himself, like Pinnochio, dancing to a similar tune.

Comments on the Week's News

Clause Four

The significance of Mr George Brown's proposal last weekend that, instead of rewriting Clause Four of the Labour Party's constitution, Mr Gaitskell should content himself with adding to it an interpretive coda, is that it was Mr Brown who made it. Ever since the Bevanite resignations of 1951, the Gaitskell-Brown axis has remained unbroken, even though some of Brown's views on defence have subjected it to considerable strain. It would be reasonable to expect, therefore, that, in the present crisis as in the past, Mr Gaitskell could count on Brown as his most uncompromising hatchet-man. Seen in that light, Mr Brown's proposal seems remarkably tame. Undoubtedly it affects not only rank-and-file opposition in the party to the Jay-Crosland school of re-thinkers, but the real embarrassment felt by even the most conformist trade unions (most of which have the principle of public ownership written into their constitutions) at being asked to support a public abandonment of the ark of Labour's covenant. Whether Mr Gaitskell himself is now willing to settle for the Brown formula remains to be seen. His real dilemma, however, is concerned with content, not form. If he insists on stating Labour's fundamental aims in words which do not explicitly affirm the dominant role of the public sector, he will split his party wide open. If, on the other hand, he agrees next Wednesday to accept the paramountcy of public ownership in its various forms, one wonders why he has allowed all the damaging fuss and confusion of the last four months.

The Geneva Debate

The first meeting of the new ten-nations disarmament conference, to be held at Geneva on Tuesday, finds the West – largely through interdepartmenal bickering in Washington – without an agreed series of proposals. This is particularly unfortunate since Russia is expected to begin the proceedings with a more detailed and precise version of the sensational proposals which Mr Krushchev laid before the UN last year. Moreover, in the latest phase of the test-ban conference, there can be no doubt that Russia has won a considerable moral victory. The original US contention – put forward at the insistence of the Teller group – that the Hardtack series of tests proved that underground experiments below a certain magnitude could not be detected by the criteria laid down by the 1958 Geneva experts' conference, was tabled in January 1959. Not until last December did the expert working parties report on this new data. The Soviet findings are devastating: (1) During the Hardtack II series, none of the US stations used the array of seismic instruments recommended by the Geneva experts; (2) of the 54 stations which registered the Logan experiment, for instance, only 28 had properly calibrated instruments, of which only 16 could be used for analysis; (3) the Americans were dilatory and evasive in supplying copies of the relevant seismograms; (4) US scientists' estimates of the magnitude of the Rainier test vary from 4.6 to 2.6; (5) there appear to have been fundamental defects in US methodology; (6) Soviet estimates of the number of earthquakes of relevant yield are now smaller than the 1958 Geneva estimates, while the US estimates are 1.5 to two times greater (this has a major bearing on the practicability of control). The Soviet report therefore concluded that the US data contained 'many errors . . . and even some misrepresentation', arising from the 'tendentious use of one-sidedly developed material for the purpose of undermining confidence in the control system . . .' The US reply was to propose a controlled ban on tests above 4.75 magnitude together with a so-called 'moratorium' (i.e., no tests without previous warning) on those below it. To this, the Russians retorted that tests above this magnitude were virtually self-policing, and that the whole purpose of a control mechanism was precisely to help in identifying tests below it. The real key to this exchange of views has been the attitude of the British delegation which, being unwilling to disavow the US publicly, and at the same time unable to disprove the Soviet contentions, has become progressively more shifty and confused.

Vigilantes in Central Africa

The white communities of Central Africa are now preparing a much stronger and more aggressive defence of their privileges than has yet been seen in Kenya. In both Rhodesia and in Nyasaland organisations of vigilantes have recently been established to defend white rule; while in Southern Rhodesia the settlers are determined to follow the lead of the Prime Minister, Sir Edgar Whitehead, first, in trying to save the Europeans of the northern territories from being swamped by African rule; and secondly, if that fails, to take Southern Rhodesia out of the Federation and preserve it for white domination. It is in the same context that Sir Roy Welensky has been considering approaches from the Katanga Province of the Belgian Congo for union with the Federation. It is now obvious that discussions have been held already between the white mining groups of the Congo and Northern Rhodesia with the object of unifying the defences of the white oligarchy. Sir Roy Welensky may well have inadvertently destroyed any chance of such discussion coming to fruition by his premature revelation of the plan. Yet, it should be noted that the Rhodesian business world is becoming very frightened about these political moves for fear that they destroy any chance they may now have of continuing their enterprises once African rule is established; and they are equally frightened that secession of Southern Rhodesia from the Federation would completely destroy its economic foundations. One mining group in Northern Rhodesia, the Rhodesian Selection Trust, has already gone far to make its peace with the Africans; the biggest commercial enterprise in Nyasaland has done likewise; we may see in the near future the more intelligent and far-sighted business interests backing progressive political movements throughout the Federation.

Dog fights in the Midlands

The first draft proposals of the Local Government Commission for England (for the general review areas of East and West Midlands) are, within the commission's limited terms of reference, realistic and even bold. Rigidly applying the government's low qualifying limit of 100,000 population, the commission proposes that the county boroughs of Worcester (64,000) and Burton-upon-Trent (49,000) should become non-county boroughs. By the same measure, fast-growing Cambridge (93,000) and faster-growing Luton (118,000) should become county boroughs. Boundary extensions are proposed for Coventry, Leicester, Northampton and Stoke-on-Trent. In examining counties, the only proper yardstick is the possession of sufficient population and rateable resources to provide a full range and high quality of services. The separate continuation of Huntingdonshire, Isle of Ely, the Soke of Peterborough, Cambridgeshire-minus-Cambridge, and Rutland then becomes indefensible. The first four should therefore form one county with a population of about 320,000, and Rutland (23,000) should be absorbed by Leicestershire. Naturally these areas affected, especially Rutland, have protested vehemently at 'dismemberment'. But proposals for the special review area, in respect of which the commission had much greater freedom of action, are timid and in one respect naive. Birmingham should be left alone, and Solihull, because its 89,000 population is increasing, made a county borough. The five Black Country county boroughs of Dudley, Smethwick, Walsall, Wolverhampton and West Bromwich should between them absorb 13 of the 17 urban districts and non-county boroughs around them to give them populations between 150,000 and 250,000. The only novel proposal is that a joint board, consisting of the five enlarged county boroughs and Birmingham, be set up (by whom?) to deal with 'overspill' problems. The recognition that the major planning problems of the area cannot be solved within it is welcome. But local government, even in the form of joint boards, cannot act decisively, quickly and on a sufficiently large scale to solve these problems effectively.

Little Hitlers

The latest sample of the curious behaviour of local councils which, in many parts of the country, is bringing these institutions into bad repute comes from Essex. There the County Council has drastically limited its own freedom and, since the councillors are elected representatives, the freedom of Essex people. By 45 votes to ten (the rest of the 143-strong council had gone home) they decided last week on a number of amendments to their standing orders, which it is difficult to read as anything other than a desire to keep councillors quiet. Among them is one which has the effect of denying a member the right to inspect council documents unless they relate to a matter under discussion or concern a committee on which he sits. In other words he is prevented from looking into the affairs of a committee to which he does not belong. Another is that a councillor who wants to ask a question about any committee report must put his question in the hands of the clerk on a Monday morning, that is, only two days after he has received his copy of the bulky agenda and reports for the meeting. Only an unusually determined man will be able to read some 300 pages, think about them, and place his questions by Monday morning. Other amendments limit speeches to ten minutes and deny councillors the right to inspect council properties without approval. But it would be unfair to suggest that these moves spring from the worst motives. As much as anything, they seem designed to limit the activities of one man, the member for Harwich and Dovercourt, Mr Leonard Rose, one of the council's two independent members. There is no doubt that Mr Rose, who seems to see his role as that of a village Hampden, has made himself a nuisance to the council. He speaks at great length at meetings, keeping members there long after they would like to be gone. His tone is angry. By profession a builder and surveyor, he has annoyed the council by taking it upon himself to inspect council building work – which is the point of the new amendment denying councillors the right to inspect property without approval. However much of a nuisance he has made of himself, the attempt to shield themselves against him does the councillors no credit. They are in danger of erecting a shield against freedom of inquiry by other members, which is not the less dangerous because the members so cheerfully voted in favour of it.

Pay-as-you-read

Are authors and publishers unfairly treated by the lending library system? Should some scheme be evolved whereby the manufacturers, as it were, of books receive a greater reward from the mass-lending of their product? Sir Alan Herbert, as entertaining and tireless as ever, is in no doubt about the answer to these questions in a well-documented memorandum to the Society of Authors published this week-end, which urges a new deal for publishers as well as authors. Few campaigns are likely to attract more literary support. With intricate but convincing arithmetic Sir Alan arrives at a figure of one million pounds which might be raised annually from the lending libraries by methods which would not unduly disturb their organisation or the concept of the 'free' library. This sum would represent six and two-thirds of the libraries' total expenditure; or a charge of twopence each for the first 40 issues of three million new books; or a contribution of a penny-halfpenny a month by every registered reader in the libraries of England and Wales. Every year 392,073,021 books are issued from these libraries, which means that one million pounds is only two-thirds of a penny an issue. It would mean less than sixpence per head of population served. Local authorities could choose their methods of payment. Sir Alan cites the Danish precedent; draws useful analogies with the Performing Right Society; takes a hearty side-swipe at the 'copyright' libraries: and proposes a parliamentary bill.

News from Our Own Correspondents

Paris

The General Has Two Heads

Our Paris Correspondent writes: General de Gaulle's trip to Algeria aroused considerable disquiet before he even set foot there. It was known that his 'victory' five weeks ago had been anything but final, that some of the ultras were very much at large, and that they were even threatening that he would meet 'the fate of Lincoln'. In fact, the elaborate security precautions kept the General perfectly safe and sound; it was what he proceeded to do and say which confirmed the anxieties in Paris For once, indeed, the General's speeches were perfectly clear, and his meaning admitted no argument: France must win the war, which will be long and difficult, but is the sole means of creating 'an Algerian Algeria linked to France'. Such a plan could not, on the face of it, include negotiations about a cease-fire with the FLN, and seems to rule out the possibility of an early peace – of which both France and Algeria are so much in need. The subsequent statement from the Minister of Information, though it appears in some respects to contradict what de Gaulle said in Algeria, in no way effaces the impression that the General has moved sharply towards those who want to carry on the war.

As *Liberation* put it, the most extraordinary aspect of this affair is the utter contempt de Gaulle appears to have for public opinion in metropolitan France. The views he expressed in Languedoc and Algeria are almost diametrically opposed – as though the General was simply not interested in the reactions they would provoke in the country. Without any public intervention from the FLN, he changed his mind completely from one week to another: after speaking of the necessity to end the war and to allow the Algerians to 'exorcise the demon of independence by a free vote', he suddenly asserted that France must carry on the war until the supporters of independence were totally destroyed. On top of all this, the Gaullists blandly maintain that the General's policy is perfectly consistent and that it has not changed since September.

In these circumstances, it is anyone's guess why the General was obliged to utter words which make nonsense of his self-determination promise. Among the reasons put forward here are: (1) de Gaulle believes that the situation within the army is still explosive, and that more trouble may break out during the Krushchev visit or during his own trip to Washington; (2) de Gaulle believes that his 'victory' over the ultras in January was so popular among the Arabs that it may now be possible to separate the bulk of them from the FLN; (3) in order to win in January, de Gaulle made a number of promises to the army and, at their insistence, is now being forced to keep them.

None of these explanations, however, really fits the bill; for though de Gaulle's latest line may have caused alarm and despondency in Paris, it still has not satisfied the ultras, who cannot be expected to like the formula of an 'Algerian Algeria'. But in any case, the affair evidently transcends mere logic. One thing seems certain: as soon as Mr Krushchev arrives at Orly, we can expect a declaration from the FLN, reminding the visitor of the support which China and all the underdeveloped countries have given them in their struggle against French colonialism. It is even possible that, for the first time, M. Ferhat Abbas will publish details of the proposal to form an International Brigade, including Chinese 'volunteers'. In these circumstances, Krushchev's relations with his austere host are likely to be tricky, for he can hardly declare his support for the self-determination policy as interpreted by the army chiefs in Algeria. Indeed, it seems clear that the impasse over Algeria is likely to cast a long shadow over the glittering splendours of the Krushchev visit.

New York

The Consequences of Chessman

In giving Caryl Chessman a 60-day reprieve while the California Legislature considers a proposal to abolish capital punishment, Governor Brown has given himself another two months of rueful contemplation of the ironies of a case that has seriously jeopardized his political future. Convinced as he is that Chessman is guilty of the crimes charged against him, the Governor has stirred up bipartisanly vengeful emotions among those who think the author-convict should have gone to the gas chamber 12 years ago. On the other hand, opposed as he is to the death penalty, he is being denounced by those who feel that he has compromised the movement to abolish it by linking it to the fate of single individual, and a most unpopular one at that. Should the Legislature deny his request for abolition, the very ones who have praised Brown for the reprieve will make the point in May, more strongly and validly than ever, that it is barbaric to put to death a man who has so often been snatched from the hands of the executioner. And, finally, people who have no strong feelings about the case itself are outraged because federal influence was brought to bear in what was properly a matter for the state of California.

To take these points in order, the mail that poured into the Governor's office just before the reprieve reflected the kind of savagery that seems to mark all public debate on capital punishment. In the Legislature itself resentment is high over what members regard as the Governor's 'buck-passing' and his attempt to pry a major penal reform out of an individual case. 'I've voted against capital punishment,' one Assemblyman announced, 'but I'll reverse myself now and vote in favour of retaining it.' And another told the press, 'I've always been against the death penalty, but that's not the way I would vote on the Chessman case.' The Oakland *Tribune*, as if preparing for another international furore in two months, suggested that 'From now on, any condemned man has the assurance that the longer he delays his execution, the easier it will be to claim that the very act of prolonging his life in prison will be considered 'cruel and inhuman punishment' and will then be taken up by fuzzy-minded people all over the world as a *cause célèbre*.'

In the Senate of the United States both Governor Brown and the State Department have drawn fire of a more political sort. The Department's warning telegram to the Governor struck Senator Fulbright as 'very questionable procedure.' Senator Green saw 'subtle political motivations' at work; Senator Goldwater accused the Department of being 'weak-kneed', and Senator Thurmond found federal officials 'less and less able to discern' where national and state lines were to be drawn.

The truth is that this country's position in the world is now such that what a Governor does in Sacramento, Cal., or Montgomery, Ala., can be painfully embarrassing to ambassadors in Montevideo, New Delhi, and Accra. It may be unsound to give Chessman 60 more days of life solely because Uruguayan crowds might otherwise have taunted our travelling President, but to the world at large an injustice or barbarity in any of the 50 states of the Union is a heavy count against all of them.

ROBERT BENDINER

Fleet Street

Twopence-Halfpenny Coloured

Do not be surprised if you open your morning paper one of these days to find that it has burst into colour. The *Daily Express* and the *Daily Herald* are well ahead of the rest of the field in the race to give us a coloured world for breakfast. The *Herald*, with the immense technical experience of Odhams Press in photogravure behind it, actually reached the stage of a trial demonstration a week or two ago, but the *Express*, with less publicity, is working hard to be first with day-to-day publication. It seems an open race between these two at the moment, with the rest hardly at the starting gate.

One Sunday paper, *Reynolds News*, has, it is true, already been producing a page of colour for some weeks, but only for group photographs of football teams and (for the first time last Sunday) Co-op margerine. And without underestimating *Reynolds'* technical achievement, it is not very exciting colour, although agreeable enough, no doubt, to football players and their fans, who are said to have taken to the whole thing in a big way and bought extra copies. In the provinces the *Liverpool Post* and its evening companion, the *Echo*, have also been experimenting, very successfully indeed, with colour of good quality, but, of course, with much smaller printing runs than a national paper. And colour has been used a good deal by some American papers. Most of the American colour is not, however, as far as I have been able to judge, anything like as high a quality as the *Herald* and *Express* hope to reach.

Technically speaking, what Odhams have already been able to demonstrate is in fact very remarkable. For the first time – if you are interested in such things – gravure has been overlaid on letterpress printing by the combined efforts of the mother of so many successful women's magazines, Odhams (Watford) Ltd, and the Long Acre printing presses, from which roll the big black headlines of the *Herald* and the *People*. Looking at the two-colour pages of the demonstration *Herald*, you might indeed almost have a copy of *Woman* in front of you – always supposing you wanted one. I have no doubt that when it is revealed to the public gaze, the *Express* contribution to Fleet Street's battle of colour will be equally impressive technically, although Beaverbrook Newspapers has not of course as much experience of colour printing behind it as Odhams. Technically it is all very marvellous. But when commercial production starts, probably in September, will it represent a great forward advance in Fleet Street or a journey to a dazzling dead end?

It all depends on your view of newspapers. If you think their real trade is news, then you are likely to agree with me that all this has very little relevance to the real business of producing good newspapers. Colour is not only very expensive, it is also very slow. You cannot hope to print news pictures in colour – only, as the *Herald* has, pictures of pretty timeless girls with red bob caps, and red, red lips. On the other hand, if you think of newspapers, which business managements and advertising directors are naturally apt to do, as shop windows for selling things (and therefore advertisement revenue earners), then this is the most marvellous advance in journalism for a very long time.

According to American researches, the pulling power of a colour advertisement for mass consumption goods – aimed at the housewife – is just about double that of one in black and white. This is a happy thought for everyone concerned. It means, for example, that with its 4 million-plus circulation, the *Express* will probably be able to charge at least £12,000 a time for a colour page advertisement. And although the *Herald*, with a circulation under 1,500,000, will not come anywhere near this, colour printing would also help its advertising budget very substantially, as well as, it is hoped, giving its circulation a much needed boost because of the novelty appeal.

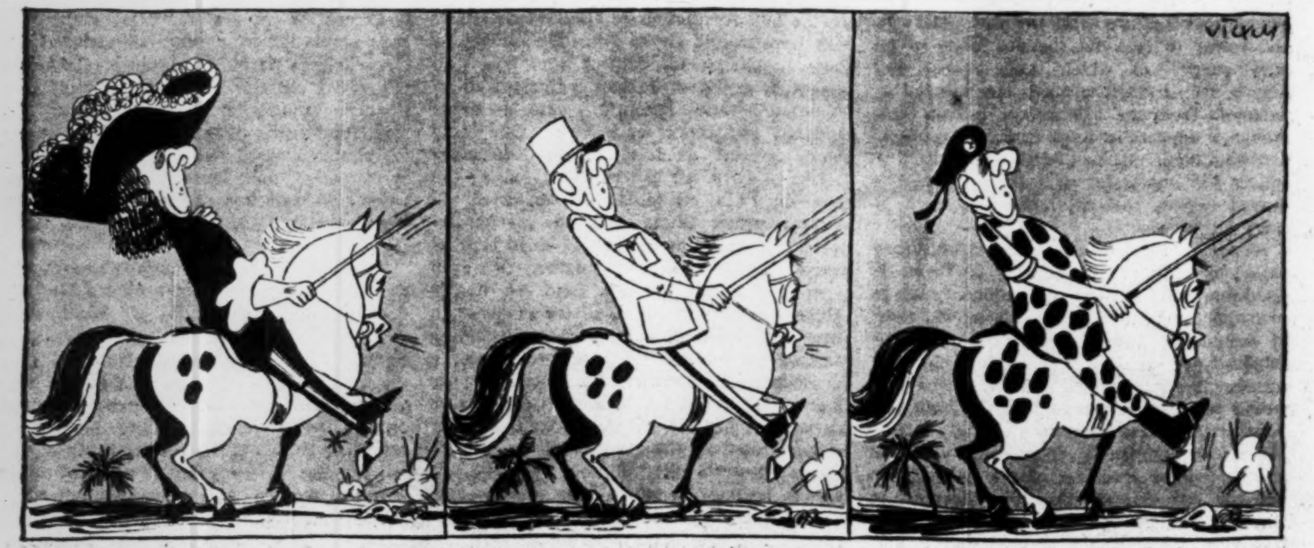
Meanwhile, so far as the popular weeklies are concerned, the high tide of colour spreads even further across the bookstalls. This week *Tit Bits*, the old original of all the popular weeklies, which has until now never strayed very far from the original format which made a fortune for Newnes and gave Northcliffe the idea of popular journalism, has turned over to photogravure. And Odhams are getting ready to launch next month the first photogravure weekly for the women of tomorrow and the teenager of today: *Date*. This is aiming at an initial circulation of 300,000 and a market for advertisers said to represent at least £3 million a week in hard spending. Mr Cecil King is after the same market with a new Fleetway Press monthly called *Honey*. It's colour, colour all the way.

FRANCIS WILLIAMS

The Republic of Ghana

THE publication of the draft constitution for a republican form of government in Ghana provides further significant evidence of the present political trend in that country. Since independence was declared three years ago – virtually in the midst of a civil war – the need has been for strong government. New states, particularly those formed in periods of conflict, need greater executive power than those which have matured, if divisive influences are to be prevented from causing national disintegration. Extreme powers have been taken by the Ghana government over the past few years, and there are still 50 members of the Opposition in prison without charge or trial. It is against this background that the republican constitution has been drawn up. Inevitably, therefore, one first examines the strength of those powers allocated to the president. With his powers of veto, his control of the appointment of judges, of civil servants and of the armed forces, there is no doubt that the republican president in Ghana will have powers which can be used to obstruct the development of a strong Opposition. Nevertheless the emphasis in the constitution is beyond doubt on binding closely together the president, the National Assembly and the people.

Fears that concentrating the powers of president and prime minister in one office would lead to dictatorship are unfounded. It is true that the president may dissolve the National Assembly; but if he does so, he will himself have to resign and face an election. Moreover, since, after the first election, all candidates for the National Assembly will have to declare which presidential candidate they support, and those elected will then proceed to elect the new president, presidential policy and that of the majority party will be closely integrated, avoiding the conflict which so often occurs in America. If, in spite of this constitution, conflict does break out – perhaps the most probable cause being the president's right to veto legislation – there is no provision for presidential resignation. Unless this omission is made good during the parliamentary discussions on the plan, a



Plus ça change, plus c'est la même chose situation could arise similar to that between the British parliament and the Stuarts, in which parliament would have to refuse to vote taxes in order to exert its will.

It is a reflection of Nkrumah's aspirations that provision is made to allow Ghana in the future to surrender her sovereignty, or a part of it, to a Union of African states. What may have sinister implications, however, is the suggestion in the explanatory memorandum that peoples 'linked by racial, family and historical connections with the Ghanaian peoples may be integrated in Ghana.' This is bound to be regarded by French Togoland as a threat of annexation.

Yet, in spite of such criticisms and omissions, this is an ingenious constitution. It is planned to meet the needs of both Ghana and her pan-African ambitions for the next generation. If it is in practice worked in the spirit with which it has been drawn up, Ghanaians may well set an example in combining strong government in a new state with the exercise of the people's will.

Left Holding the Deterrent

The explosion at Westminster last week was caused by the clash, not of warring factions, but of fact and fiction. The facts had furnished hard and irrefutable proof that the Sandys defence policy had completely broken down; they therefore required an Opposition motion censuring the nuclear strategy on which this policy is based. But alas! Official Opposition spokesmen felt themselves irrevocably committed to the fiction of an independent British nuclear deterrent, and in the course of debate they tied themselves even more closely to the nuclear strategy which the government is now quietly abandoning.

Here in briefest outline is the story of how the Sandys defence policy came to grief and why the Opposition failed to expose the biggest Tory fiasco since Suez. It was a few months after Suez that Duncan Sandys presented the New Look strategy, which bears his name but which was in fact a product of the Prime Minister's fertile imagination. He proposed to abolish conscription and to reduce the combined strength of the three services from just under 700,000 to 375,000 by the end of 1962. Of this total, 165,000 were to compose a new, wholly professional Regular Army. There would be no diminution of effective strength, it was argued, since the reduced fire-power would be made up by a much greater reliance on nuclear weapons.

Both Mr Sandys and Mr Macmillan were perfectly frank in 1957 in their admission that the price of abolishing conscription must be the adoption of atomic streamlined forces, which would enable a large conscript army to be replaced by highly trained regulars, backed by an independent British nuclear deterrent. We were also assured that this latter-day British conversion to the Dulles doctrine of massive, mobile retaliation would save large sums of money, as well as maintaining Britain's prestige as a world power with a special influence in Washington. The Commons were firmly informed that the V-bomber would be the last manned bomber and that Britain would jump straight from the manned V-bomber to the missile, omitting the supersonic bomber, which could not be brought into service in much under ten years.

Here, then, are the elements of the Sandys policy, as outlined in 1957. Three years later we can say categorically that the government has failed to achieve every objective it set itself. It has failed to save money: for this year's estimates have increased to £1,630 m. It has failed to achieve the minimum manpower targets, with the result that the British Army of the Rhine is now far below the level solemnly promised in the Brussels Treaty. Finally, it has failed to maintain an independent British nuclear deterrent. And, as for our conventional forces, few of the appalling weaknesses exposed during the Suez venture have since been remedied. Today, we could not undertake even a minor military operation out of our own resources – far less fight a war.

Let us take each of these separately, and consider manpower first. Here we have the advantage of the precise information given by Mr Antony Head after he had refused to remain as Minister of Defence and carry out what he regarded as a policy which was bound to fail. Already 18 months ago Mr Head proved that, instead of working out the numbers required for a balanced force to cover our commitments, Mr Sandys had merely taken the actuarial estimates of the number of recruits he might get by voluntary recruiting, and then coolly asserted that this figure – 165,000 – was the correct target. Mr Head revealed that the minimum number, in the War Office view, was in fact between 200,000 and 220,000. Today it is clear that the number will fall far below this figure.

The story of our British nuclear missile – the decision to stake everything on Blue Streak – is equally disastrous. The plan for a land-based missile, fired from underground – an essential if the policy is to succeed – has now admittedly failed. Having failed on land, Mr Watkinson now presumably intends to experiment with an under-water missile, fired from a submarine, although Mr Sandys said last year that this would be 'extremely costly' and that it was unlikely to remain undetectable, and its movements 'could be closely watched by an enemy.'

With the indefinite postponement of an effective British missile, the government is now relying on the V-bomber as the carrier of the British H-bomb, even though it will cease to be effective by the middle Sixties. Meanwhile some 220 Valiants, Vulcans and Victors, which comprise our whole nuclear striking force, add less than ten per cent to the current strength of the American Strategic Air Command. Yet it is for the sake of this independent British deterrent that we have slashed the size of our conventional forces and postponed their re-equipment with modern weapons.

Faced with these facts, Mr Macmillan's first step was to get rid of Mr Duncan Sandys, although what he had done was merely faithfully and obstinately to carry out the Premier's policy for 12 months after it was palpably failing. Now, with Mr Watkinson in charge, the government is trying to win a breathing space – by announcing that there will be no change in the policy, while actually changing it. It is a safe prediction that, within the life of this parliament, the independent British nuclear deterrent will have been quietly buried.

Curiously enough, the Labour Opposition seems more deeply committed to the Sandys defence policy and more reluctant to abandon it than the government itself. Why is this? The explanation goes right back to 1956 when, along with the TUC, the Labour Party launched a campaign for getting rid of conscription. Within a few months Labour was hoist with its own petard. Mr Macmillan out-trumped Mr Gaitskell by announcing his own Machiavellian way of abolishing conscription. He could meet the Opposition leader's demand, he blandly suggested, provided that he, for his part, was ready to accept the government's nuclear strategy. This put the Labour Party in a dilemma. It felt very uneasy about the decision to make our forces almost wholly dependent on nuclear weapons. Yet it could not oppose this decision without being accused of opposing the end of conscription as well. Labour spokesmen were compelled, therefore, to accept the main principles of the Sandys White Paper, while jibbing at the details.

A year later the difficulties of the Opposition position began to appear, when Mr Sandys revealed the logic of his strategy. In the 1958 White Paper he blankly stated that we should be bound to use thermonuclear weapons against a full-scale Russian conventional attack. Labour's spokesmen protested. But, since they had agreed to the end of conscription and the slashing of conventional forces, they were in a very weak position. Moreover, the alternative they proposed – a reliance in the field on small atomic tactical weapons, which did not then and still do not exist – was open to all the same objections.

Now, two years later, there seemed to be a chance for the Labour Party to win back some credit – by abandoning an untenable position before the government could do so. But no. Instead of censuring Mr Macmillan for staking everything on a British nuclear deterrent, Opposition spokesmen merely argued that Mr Sandys had chosen the wrong deterrent and that Labour, if in office, would choose a better one! There were, in our view, very good reasons why Aneurin Bevan, at the Brighton Conference in 1957, refused to be committed to a policy of abandoning the British H-bomb as a moral example to the rest of the world. What is tragic is that this rejection of uncritical nuclear pacifism has been perverted in some prominent Socialists' minds into an uncritical passion for nuclear weapons. Our unilateral nuclear warriors are sometimes almost as emotional as our unilateral nuclear disarmers! What are we to make, for instance, of the argument for an independent British nuclear deterrent put forward in the winding-up speech of last week's debate? Mr Gaitskell was very fair when he started by frankly admitting that, in making our own nuclear weapons, Britain in no way contributes to the strength of Nato. Then he went on:

> The real case for our having our own independent nuclear weapons is fear of excessive dependence upon the United States . . . If we got into the situation in which we had had a little difficulty with the Americans, and the Russians were threatening us over some issue about which we felt strongly, I cannot help feeling that, if the Russians knew that we had the power to inflict fairly serious damage on them, it would be a factor that they would take into account. That, I think, is the case for our having our own independent nuclear weapon.

Curiously enough, this argument has been brilliantly demolished by Mr Denis Healey in *The Race against the H-Bomb*, a Fabian pamphlet published last week. Mr Healey describes how the anxiety of each European member of Nato to get his own nuclear weapons is undermining the alliance – as well as driving America into isolation. Ironically, he shows that the most useful function of a British (or French) H-bomb would be to 'trigger off the American Strategic Air Command.' But he rightly concludes that any idea of building up a British (or French) deterrent capable of seriously deterring the Soviet Union is chimerical:

> It is questionable whether even so any European state can afford to build a strategic atomic striking force which is powerful enough by itself to deter the Soviet Union . . . Since Britain does not plan to strike the first blow in thermonuclear war, she must ensure that the necessary proportion of her missiles would escape destruction in a surprise attack. This is appallingly difficult and costly for a small country so close to Soviet missile bases.

So much for Mr Strachey's oft-repeated view that nuclear defence is cheap! The truth is that if, as all Labour spokesmen maintain, we must now strengthen and re-equip our conventional forces, without increasing the size of the defence budget, this can be done only by cutting the losses we have incurred through the vain endeavour to build an independent nuclear deterrent.

'But in that case, why all the fuss?' it may be asked. 'After all, on your own showing the government has already decided to do what you asked, and the Opposition will certainly not protest against the accomplished fact.' There are two answers to this objection. In the first place, the change will take place much more speedily and cheaply if, instead of operating under a smoke-screen of denials, the decision is publicly taken to abandon nuclear strategy and bury the British deterrent. Furthermore, as Socialists we are convinced that a lead by the Labour Party on this issue would do more to rally its own supporters and improve its standing with the general public than any rewriting of Clause Four of the party constitution.

R. H. S. Crossman
George Wigg

London Diary

The Labour Party has at least the melancholy satisfaction of keeping in the news. Its doctrinal and other squabbles continue to be followed with fascinated interest. The party leadership may take comfort from the experience of the Anglican Church. Few clergymen believe in, or are even familiar with, the 39 Articles to which they solemnly swear to adhere when they are ordained. Yet whenever an attempt is made to modify these Articles a great clamour arises. They continue to exist, as does the Anglican Church which enshrines them. It is the same with the now famous Clause Four. One thinks of Sidney Webb subtly drafting it, with his customary purpose of pleasing all concerned and committing no one to anything in particular. How surprised he would have been to know that it would become a subject of violent controversy! Hugh Gaitskell in his present woes should think of the Archbishop of Canterbury, and what he has to put up with in the way of dissident clergymen, confused doctrine and loquacious, impassioned zealots. Somehow he manages to carry on, and even occasionally to add to the public stock of harmless pleasure by his moral whimsicalities.

* * *

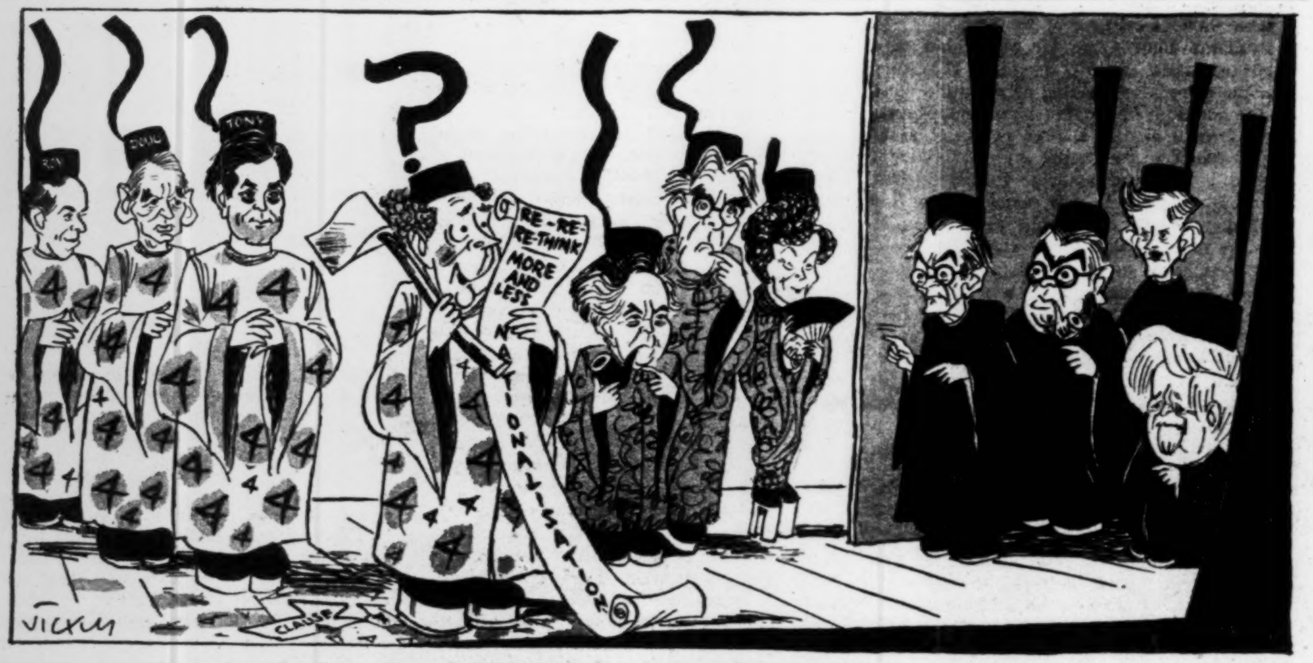
The trouble is that Gaitskell is not at all like the Archbishop. He is much more intellectually honest, and concerned to relate what is promised to what he feels can and should be performed. Unluckily for him in his capacity as a political leader, he has the kind of mind which requires that the prospectus he offers to the elecorate must, in his own estimation at least, be genuine. Religion is based on sublime contradictions, politics on perpetual fraud. Neither could attract a popular following by relating, other than mystically or oratorically, its dogma to its policies. It was an Anglican divine who said that the Ten Commandments were like an examination paper, with eight only to be attempted. Political leaders, likewise, have to accept the disparity between their proclaimed intentions out of office and their conduct of affairs in office. At Conservative Party conferences the delegates still rise and sing 'Land Of Hope And Glory'. Does Mr Macmillan hold up his hand when the bit is come to about 'wider still and wider shall thy bounds be set' to point out that, under successive Conservative Colonial Secretaries, they are growing narrower still and narrower? Not at all. He sings lustily with the rest. If only Webb had set Clause Four to a popular hymn tune all would have been well.

* * *

In considering the Labour Party's difficulties, it is worth while trying to imagine what the Conservative Party would have been like if the Institute of Directors, and the various financial and industrial interests it represents, played the same part in its set-up as the TUC does in the Labour Party's. The chairman of ICI would have a block vote of a million or so when it comes to taking policy decisions, and there would be some scores of ICI sponsored candidates in Parliament. The BMC and the Prudential would likewise have their block votes, pocket boroughs, and a fixed quota of members on the party executive, to which, of course, the Chairman of the Stock Exchange would automatically belong. In a sense all this happens, but more subtly. The Conservative Party is amply and anonymously financed by big business in the comfortable assurance that, by and large, it will promote the interests of its backers. Peerages and other like *douceurs* are made available as and when required. It is a much more effective system than the Labour Party one.

* * *

Various reporters and columnists have gleefully drawn attention to the fact that *The Times* representative at the recent election of the Chancellor of Oxford University was ejec-



'And we are Right I think you'll say,
To argue in this kind of way.
And I am Right
And you are Right
And all is Right — Too-looral-lay!'
The Mikado

ted from the Divinity School because he was masquerading as an MA. There is something very pleasing in the thought of *The Times* man hiring or borrowing an MA gown to which he was not entitled in order to be able to watch the distinguished voters drop in their ballot papers. It is the kind of stratagem which editors of popular newspapers are supposed to applaud, but which is looked at askance in Printing House Square. And aren't all *Times* reporters MA's anyway? One would have thought so. There is, however, another possibility. As the academic and social status of contributors to the William Hickey column becomes ever more distinguished, *The Times* may be reversing the process. It may be dredging up the last proletarians to represent it at home and – to follow Sir William Haley's lonely usage – 'oversea'.

* * *

Complaints are being made, I note, about the presentation of wicked lives in Sunday newspapers. These have always made a great appeal to the virtuous. Likewise, the wicked love reading about virtuous lives – witness the vogue for Richardson's novels in dissolute 18th century circles. A formula for getting it both ways is to denounce vice. This was well exploited by W. T. Stead in the old *Pall Mall Gazette*. He ran a series of articles, picturesquely entitled 'The Maiden Tribute of Babylon', about how innocent virgins were being sold in London for hard cash to lecherous blackguards. To prove his point he tried to purchase an innocent virgin himself, but, being unable to find one, invoked the help of the Salvation Army in its venture. The circulation of the *Pall Mall Gazette* went soaring up, and Stead did a brief stretch in prison, of which he remained inordinately proud. The actual defiant presentation of a wicked life is also an old idea. Casanova did it in his memoirs; the Marquis de Sade had a go, and so did Harriet Wilson. In her case, she supplemented the profits on her first volume by threatening to bring out a second and blackmailing all who might have expected to make an appearance in it. She would have been a godsend to a Sunday newspaper looking for a circulation-builder. My own first acquaintance with this sort of literature was, oddly enough, Rousseau's *Confessions*, which I found among my father's books when I was very young. I read it with eager and salacious interest. Rousseau is certainly a better writer than Miss Diana Dors, or whoever has ghosted for her, but their theme is the same – the sexual and other frailities to which they succumbed.

* * *

In one Sunday newspaper office recently, I hear, a girl was found quietly sobbing in a corner. Asked why, she said she was the only member of the staff who hadn't known Tony Armstrong-Jones, and it made her feel so much out of things.

* * *

I was very much diverted to see that Henry de Montherlant was being coaxed – unsuccessfully, of course – to offer himself as a candidate for the *Académie Française* in place of the late André Siegfried. I made his acquaintance briefly during the last year of the war in Paris when, in the words of the poet Marvell, he was living 'reservéd and austere, as though his highest plot to plant the bergamot.' There was no serious charge of collaboration against him, but certain things he had written during the occupation were displeasing in the first excitement of liberation. His line was that the France of the Third Republic was so corrupt and decadent that, naturally, the *Wehrmacht* easily conquered it. He is, in any case, a solitary and rather sombre man with a Hemingwayesque admiration for deeds of valour rather than intellectual achievements. His novel, *Les Célibataires*, is in my opinion, along with *The Great Gatsby*, among the best of our times. He himself considers, or did then, *Pitié pour les Femmes* his outstanding work. Here, perhaps, his personal vanity as a man of action governs his judgment. I suspect that he is too contemptuous of his fellow men to derive much personal satisfaction from the fame which now surrounds him.

MALCOLM MUGGERIDGE

This England

Prizes: £1 for the first entry and 5/- for each of the others printed. Paste entries on a postcard.

Larger congregations at the Methodist churches in at least two villages, a general strengthening of Methodist life in the area, opportunities for chaplaincy work, and more employment for local people—these are some of the things hoped for in the Whitby Circuit, Yorkshire, following news that a £43,000,000 Anglo-American ballistic missile early warning station is to be built on Fylingdales Moor.—*Methodist Recorder*. (J. S. Roberts.)

The Manchester public libraries report that the number of readers in the Strangeways Prison library and the number of books they read increased considerably during the past year, but that this fact is recorded 'with some diffidence' because it is mainly due to the increase in the prison population.—*Bookseller*. (A. Seldon.)

Am I peculiar just because I always sit at the 'plug end' of the bath?

I do this so that I am facing the door in case anyone comes in.—Letter in *Sunday Pictorial*. (Elizabeth Ferriday.)

Nu's Victory

THE national movements which won independence in Asian countries were combinations of opposing groups united for a common purpose. They could not permanently maintain unity once the imperial domination was ended. In India, Congress has been prevented from open splits by the personality of Nehru. In Ceylon, the United National Party has long fragmented. In Indonesia, the PNI – Masjumi coalition has broken up. In Burma, the remarkable brotherhood of young men who took over power in 1948, after the murder of their war-time leader, finally split in 1958. If the pattern of western democracy had been maintained, the two groups (called the 'Clean' party headed by U Nu, and the 'Stable' party led by U Kyaw Nyein) would have developed opposite political policies, and the elections of 1960 would have divided the country according to defined divergencies of outlook and principle. This has not happened. U Nu has swept the board, almost annihilating his opponents. The struggle has turned on personalities and it has been correspondingly bitter.

Those who have enjoyed the friendship of the Burmese leaders when they were working together find their mutual recriminations exceedingly painful. The circumstances of the split will long remain the subject of increasingly irrelevant controversy. I do not intend to say anything to exacerbate this bitterness. I merely record that the Socialist and rational approach to democracy, which was a striking feature of Burmese politics from 1948 to 1958, has been halted, while religious and traditional elements have reasserted their ascendancy under the leadership of the one man whose face is known throughout Burma. The election has in fact been a plebiscite for U Nu.

The story is told of an old lady who intended to vote for the Stable party, but who was found praying in front of a portrait of U Nu on the ballot box. I doubt if any single factor counted for as much in the election as the fact that U Nu's portrait – and only U Nu's portrait – was on every ballot. The Stable party protested, but, as colleagues of Nu, they had themselves published his portrait all over Burma during the last 12 years. They had made him the image of Burma, and throughout the country thousands of voters believed that they were individually voting for U Nu rather than for any local candidate.

The Nu-Kyaw Nyein coalition had been in many respects slack in administration, and many Burmese were ready enough to vote against it. But Nu, during the period of the split, was able to lay the sins of the administration on his colleagues by making himself into a religious leader above the battle. During the great Buddhist celebrations of 1957, he gained merit by leading a world gathering of Buddhists and even building a great pagoda, the Kaba-Aye, and an international centre of Buddhist studies. In the Buddhist world, Nu is a holy man. Indeed, he himself has suggested that he may be on the way to becoming a Buddha.

When the many explanations of Nu's victory are sorted out – and I have discussed them with most of the political leaders – this fact of Nu's unique prestige appears infinitely the most important. He has accused his opponents of corrupt practices and of Fascist and totalitarian tendencies. They have replied with equal venom. But while accusations against politicians are always believed, charges against a saint are by definition slander. In every controversy that I have examined, the blame has fallen upon Kyaw Nyein and his colleagues and the credit goes to Nu. Perhaps the most remarkable illustration of this can be found in the praise bestowed upon Nu for passing power over to General Ne Win in 1958. Politically, Nu appeared to have fallen upon evil times. His majority in parliament had dwindled to a handful. He had adopted the very dubious constitutional device of carrying through the budget by governmental decree without parliamentary sanction. The country seemed on the edge of civil war. Nu was co-operating with the legal, overground Communists, and the army was known to fear that Nu intended to make terms with the Communist rebels. Nu would certainly deny this.

There were some who believed that he had been bamboozled by Chou En-lai over the frontier dispute. He talked of a cease-fire in the country, and army officers, who had been fighting in the field since March 1948, feared that the rebellion would again get out of hand and that the sacrifices of soldiers and peasants would have been in vain. Nu's Home Minister was collecting in Rangoon groups of armed police and it has been widely stated – the allegation is now being investigated in the courts – that an assassination plot had been hatched against the Stable leaders. Much is here obscure, and I recall these facts only as a reminder of the critical situation in which

Nu handed over power to the head of the armed forces. This was undoubtedly wise, whether you attribute his action to compulsion or foresight. To me, the interesting fact is that Nu's surrender of power at his moment of greatest weakness proved to be a decisive step towards his present supremacy.

Certainly, one of the main reasons for the defeat of the Stable party is that it was associated with the period of army rule. This is hard on the army, which did an honest and efficient job in clearing up a mess left by 12 years of Nu's government. The fact is that no politicians with votes to gather would have dared to move from the streets some 60,000 squatters, mainly refugees from Communist terror, and make them build their own houses in a new town outside Rangoon. There was much to criticise in the operation. The new houses are far too close together, and roads and drainage have still to be added. But the army acted swiftly and effectively, while democratic precedure might have involved years of planning and argument.

Cleaning Up Rangoon

Men seldom find the ideal line between ruthless action and democratic delay. The army could disregard complaints by monks who were moved from the steps of the great Pagoda. They could point to the fantastic improvement in the cleanliness and comfort of Rangoon. The pedlars have gone off the streets. Wayside stalls (which were not really 'picturesque') have disappeared in favour of a fine open market where the same petty tradesmen offer their wares on a site which is daily swept and washed. Rubbish has everywhere been cleared away. Rangoon is now much cleaner than London. If it had been a political party and not the army which had destroyed the hosts of miserable and often diseased pye-dogs, Buddhist opinion would have been mobilised to protest. The principle of the sanctity of life could also have been evoked in favour of the flies that have been killed, almost as religiously as in China; while the draining of marshy ground has made Rangoon less safe for mosquitoes. The army's excellent efforts to control prices have also been criticised; innocent people are said to be in prison for failure to obey the regulations which demanded price tags on every article. The same type of cleansing and purifying operation has been carried out in every part of Burma.

Disciplinary measures are never popular with people who have not been used to discipline. About 1,000 pony carts which used to impede motor traffic, which now flows freely through Rangoon, have been abolished, and with them, I am told, went more than 1,000 votes for the Stable party. Throughout the election the Stable party was popularly identified with the army. Of course the army was not always wise. Some of its commercial measures seem to have been ill-advised; some army officers showed highly injudicious partisanship for the Stable party, and supporters of the Clean tell stories of army threats and brutality. As against this, there are counter-stories of villages terrorised by rebel gangs who threatened to burn down houses if the village did not support Nu; in one case, there is evidence that, in order to show that they meant business, the rebels shot three villagers before they left.

Neither I nor anyone else can estimate the degree of truth in such charges as violence and counter-violence. It is however certain that the army was regarded in the country as an ally of the Stable party, and the familiar charge of a mania for regulation, which is always launched against Socialists, was in this case reinforced by the actual sight of regulation carried out by the army. This gave point, if not substance, to Nu's warnings that his opponents were Fascists – though to anyone who knows people like Kyaw Nyein (who is a life-long social democrat) the charge is absurd. It was of course more possible to argue that army rule menaced democratic liberty, since military dictators have seldom voluntarily surrendered power. But General Ne Win, who is of all the soldiers I have ever met, the most conscientious and sincere in his democratic faith, proved the exception. He has done everything he could to maintain the discipline, and also the impartiality, of his officers, and when his caretaker job was complete, he kept his promise to hand power back to the politicians. Every other public person in Burma is a target for someone's malice, but I met no one who did not praise Ne Win.

Once again it was Nu who got the credit as the opponent of those who wished to discipline Burma into tidiness and efficiency. And, except in the army itself, he appears not to have been discredited by the support he received from Communists and rebels. His followers deny that this was an important factor on his side, and they point out that the National United Front (which includes the overground and legal Communists) was even more completely smashed than the Stable party. Certainly Nu will not now have to rely on Communist support in parliament – a contingency that was widely feared. One ardent young Communist to whom I talked explained the NUF debacle by saying that, although many NUF candidates stood for parliament, he and his friends were clearly given to understand that in this election Communists should support Nu as 'the lesser evil'. Certainly the Communists believed that Nu would be softer to Communism than his opponents, and I have no doubt that, by and large throughout the country, the rebel vote went to Nu.

The Buddhist State

When it came to propaganda, Nu made rings round his adversaries. His strongest single card, for instance, was his promise to make Buddhism a state religion. What does this mean? He did not answer Kyaw Nyein who asked him to say whether it implied a state religion in the English, the Pakistan or some other sense. Many people believe that he intends to lay it down that the head of the state must be a Buddhist and that the church should be organised with the Buddhist equivalent of an Archbishop at its head. What is certain is that the *pongyis* (monks) everywhere rallied to his support and took a highly effective part in his victory. They were his most effective propagandists and workers in every town and village of Burma. In the past he used to talk about reconciling Buddhism and Marxism; now, the monks feel, it is clear that Burma is not to be a modern, scientific or Socialist state. It is to be a religious one, in which the clergy's interest and power will be thoroughly safeguarded.

On this matter, as on every other, Kyaw Nyein's party could produce only laboured and over-intellectual rejoinders. Many of his followers are sincere Buddhists, but their assertions and promises did nothing to dissuade the public from believing that they represented rationalism and science, while Nu upholds the supremacy of Buddhism. Once again, I believe that Nu's generalities are carefully chosen and that, when it comes to the point, he will disappoint the monks only less than the Communists. I venture to prophesy that he will appoint a commission to consider how admitted evils in Buddhism can be eliminated; how groups of *pongyis* who have misbehaved can be disciplined; and how Buddhism can be purified and strengthened. As in everything else, I think that Nu in power will proceed slowly and prudently.

A Weak Opposition

The opposition will do their best to tie Nu down to promises which they think he has rashly made. They will have great difficulty in even making their points effectively unless they change their present decision not to make use of by-elections to strengthen their very exiguous team in parliament. Even so, I doubt if they can oppose with much effect the claims of the Arakanese to make themselves a separate state. Nu has promised this change in status if the majority of the Arakanese desire it; and, in reply to charges that he is imperilling Burmese unity, he can point out that the Shan, Kachin, and indeed all the other members of the House of Nationalities (except the Chins) have the ultimate right to opt out of the Union of Burma. Where Nu does appear to have been rash is in making a similar promise to the Mons, who are well mixed up with the Burmans and not a separate nationality living in a clearly defined area.

Nu will, I'm sure, be very careful not again to offend the army. If the army were again to attempt to rule Burma, it would not be under the humane control of General Ne Win. A second period of army rule would be real military dictatorship – an idea that I found as distasteful to the Stable party as to the Clean. I believe that Nu now regards himself as the saviour of Burma and that he is confident that no one but himself can maintain its traditions and basically Buddhist character. Burma is a small country, with great neighbours, and it has to maintain its independence – even against Communist China – with no other weapon than its wits. Burma is not in need of any swift industrialisation. Burmese people have enough to eat; their basic industries are already controlled by the state; and Burmese peasant life has not essentially changed since the British ruled – or for that matter since before they ruled. Nor will it be materially changed by any government, Clean or Stable, in Rangoon. When I first met U Nu in 1948, he was talking both privately and publicly about his desire to give up power at the first opportunity, to write plays and to retire to the contemplation of a monastery. In short, there was a division between his Buddhism and his political ambitions. Power made him feel guilty. When eventually he did step down from office in 1956, he did not retire to a monastery, but went to Peking and toured Burma reviewing the AFPFL.

Today he has resolved his conflict. His charm, his apparent modesty and his sweet reasonableness are as winning as ever. But I think he now regards himself as a Messiah. He is no longer afraid of enjoying power, and he has proved himself the most astute of politicians as well as the most devout of Buddhists. He will rule Burma in the interests of Buddhism, making his own interpretation of Buddhism. For this reason, I doubt the prophecies of some who say that a fickle Burmese public will turn him out of office in four years' time. Without any overt arrogance, he will continue to dominate Burma.

KINGSLEY MARTIN

The next move...?

The undergraduate has burned midnight oil: he has engaged in vacation exercise: he has taken his degree. And then? Few engineers feel that a first degree is enough. What should the next move be? An immediate job? Or a graduate apprenticeship? The second brings professional competence, and a status accepted by the Institution of Mechanical Engineers.

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Torture without Violence

A PROFESSOR of psychiatry has recently revealed in a lecture to the Royal Institution that, during the last war, a technique based on 'brainwashing' was used by the British to extract information from prisoners. The *Observer*, which reported the lecture on 28 February last, rightly asked whether such methods are justifiable ethically, whether they are still used and what are their long-term effects. Although we may assume that, in the event of a nuclear war, there would be no prisoners and no one to interrogate them, we must surely be deeply concerned that methods, which might have been assumed to be practised only by those states in which the rights of the individual are considered of no importance, have in fact been used by our own forces. The British are still concerned with interrogating prisoners; and reports which from time to time come out of Cyprus and Africa are not reassuring.

Brainwashing techniques employed by the Chinese and the Russians have been extensively studied, especially in America; and there is now a large literature on the subject. It is generally agreed that, although physical torture may have its uses, it often defeats its own object, by making the victim more resistant and ultimately less co-operative. A man screaming with pain may reveal secrets; but he may also keep his mouth more obstinately shut than if he had not been tormented. Such crudities are, however, unnecessary. Confessions can be obtained by subtler means which, as Professor Kennedy is reported to have said, depend upon the relationship formed between the interrogator and the prisoner.

The methods used by the British seem to have been very similar to those perfected by the Russian state police. The first step is to isolate the prisoner completely. All ties with the outside world are severed. The prisoner is simply left alone with his fears, knowing that he is entirely at the mercy of his captors. Since a man's sense of his own identity as a person depends upon communication with other persons, he soon ceases to behave as himself. After about four weeks of complete isolation, most prisoners become severely depressed. They cease all spontaneous activity, take little notice of their surroundings, and become dirty and dishevelled. They may become incontinent and sit all day muttering to themselves. Psychiatrists are familiar with this picture since it occurs spontaneously in chronic schizophrenia as well as in old people who, through lack of social contacts, have become emotionally isolated. We now know that the majority of normal people can be reduced to a similar condition.

The next step is the interrogation. Many prisoners have reported that, after a long period of isolation, they welcome interrogation, since it is the only opportunity afforded them for human contact. But the interrogator takes care to frustrate the prisoner's need. At first he behaves as if the prisoner and his replies to questions were of no interest, thus further increasing his confusion and loss of identity. But when the prisoner is near breaking point, or has actually produced a confession, the interrogator uses his most diabolically effective technique. He suddenly changes his whole demeanour and becomes warm and friendly, a kindly father-figure, as Professor Kennedy puts it. Prisoners find this sudden 'friendship' almost irresistible, and will usually pour out both their emotions and whatever information is required at this point in the series of interrogations.

As a psychiatrist specialising in analytical psychotherapy I can well believe that such a procedure is an effective method of producing confessions. Analysts are constantly dealing with people who are emotionally isolated and who exhibit comparable behaviour. But the relationship deliberately induced between a prisoner and his interrogator is a travesty of that which springs up spontaneously between a patient and his analyst. It is a systematic exploitation of the transference situation.

This is not the place for a detailed description of the phenomena of transference. It must suffice to say that anyone who is emotionally isolated and in great distress of mind will, automatically and inevitably, form strong emotional ties both of love and hate to the therapist who is trying to help him. The more distressed and isolated the patient, the stronger are the ties which will be formed. The effectiveness of analytical psychotherapy ultimately depends upon the resolution of the transference; that is, upon the gradual replacement of a relationship in which a distressed and helpless person is reacting as child to parent, by a relationship in which two adults can confront each other on equal terms.

The more a person's early relationships with parents and parent-figures have been insecure, the more will he tend to look for a satisfactory parent-figure. But, since his earlier experiences of parent-figures have been bad, he will find it difficult to believe that anyone could in fact give him the security and acceptance that he needs. The analytical process depends largely upon overcoming such fears and suspicions; and it is a process which depends throughout upon the integrity of the analyst, his truthworthiness as a person, and his ability to treat other people as persons in their own right. It is perfectly possible for analysts to exploit transference situations; to encourage patients to remain dependent and helpless; to seduce them, or to make use of them in various ways characteristic of quacks and charlatans throughout the ages. It is only because, on the whole, both medical and lay analysts have high ethical standards that the transference situation is not more frequently abused.

Neurotic patients and prisoners have this in common – they both feel helpless and emotionally isolated. This is a situation apt for exploitation, and Professor Kennedy has said something in his lecture of how it has been exploited by British interrogators. So strong is the need of one human being for another that, rather than feel completely abandoned, a man will attach himself even to his persecutors. Personality cannot survive in emotional isolation. Our need for each other is part of the human condition. As Erich Fromm has said: 'To feel completely alone and isolated leads to mental disintegration, just as physical starvation leads to death.'

NEXT WEEK

Spring Books

An enlarged issue including

MAX GLUCKMAN on Malinowski

ASA BRIGGS on Ernest Bevin

R. H. S. CROSSMAN on Lord Lothian

BENEDICT NICOLSON on Berenson

JACQUETTA HAWKES on Aborigines

It is true that a few people can withstand long periods of solitary confinement; perhaps because their early relationships have been particularly satisfactory, or because they are sustained by a religious faith and therefore do not feel entirely alone and abandoned. But the majority of us can undoubtedly be reduced to a state of mind in which we will cling to anyone rather than face the loss of personal identity, the disintegration of personality which is the result of complete emotional isolation.

It is true that, thanks to the wonderful resilience of the human *psyche*, most prisoners who have been brainwashed will, in time, recover if they are restored to their family and friends. It is also true that, contrary to popular supposition, a permanent 'conversion' to a new set of beliefs is relatively rare. We know that indoctrination, as practised by the Chinese and the Russians, is successful in only a minority of cases. Less than five per cent of soldiers exposed to indoctrination in Korea returned home as convinced Communists. The prisoners who emerged from Chinese prisons singing the praises of their captors, for instance, or the star performers in the Russian treason trials are exceptional – men who were either fellow-travellers before indoctrination, or else were emotionally rootless individuals who had never formed any strong attachments in their past lives.

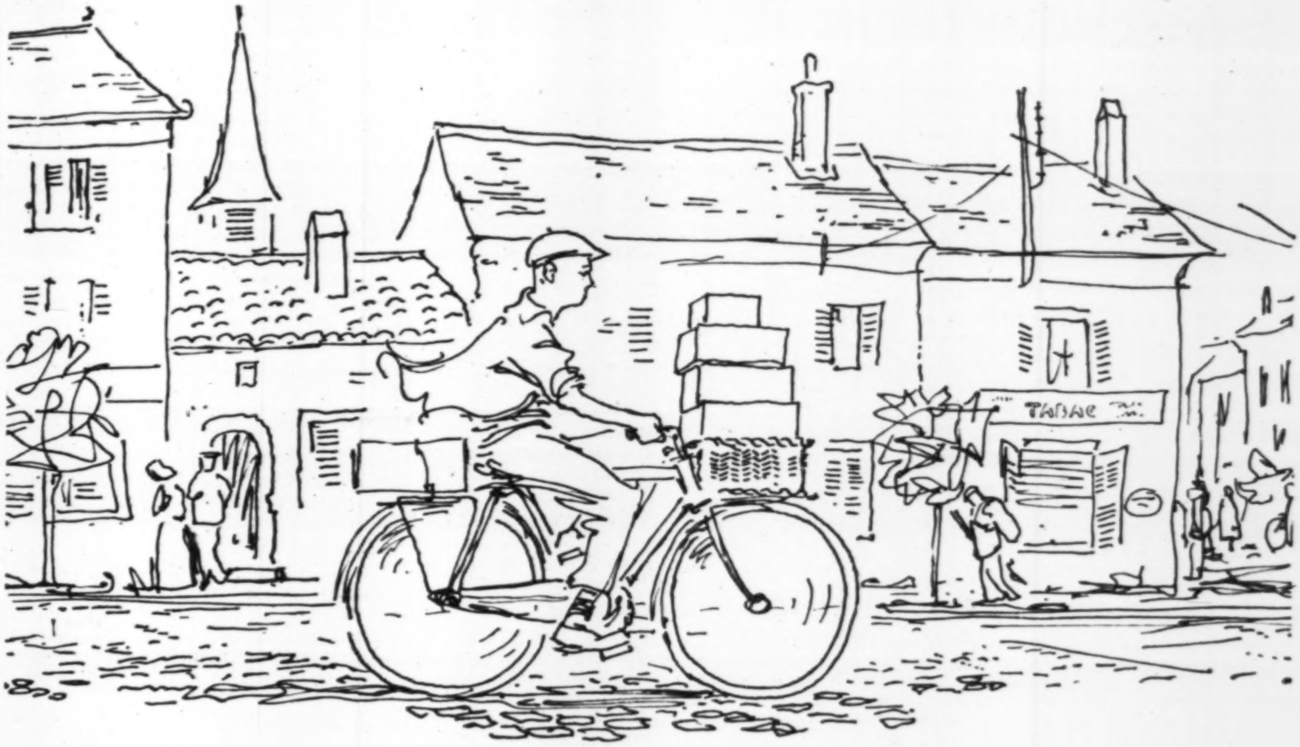
But we also know that almost every prisoner can temporarily be reduced to such a state of misery, of emotional isolation, of helpless, childish dependency, that he will reveal information and produce both true and false confessions rather than continue in a state in which every human tie is severed, in which his own identity as an individual is being systematically destroyed. The notorious germ-warfare statements are examples of confessions produced by such means.

What are we to think of the deliberate production of such states of mind? We are still, as a nation, theoretically opposed to the physical torture of prisoners. We are still enough concerned with the rights of the individual to be horrified by the events at Hola. Are we prepared to countenance the use of torture which is none the less torture because physical violence is not used?

We know that, in Russia and China, these techniques of interrogation were built up by trial and error over a long period of time. In fact, similar procedures were used by Russian police under the Czars. There is no evidence that doctors have been employed by the Communists to develop these methods, although they are called in when prisoners reach a state of physical or mental collapse in order to resuscitate them. Professor Kennedy, bound by the Official Secrets Act, gives no information about who was interrogated or by whom; but his statements are bound to cause anxiety throughout the medical profession. Are these methods still being used anywhere in our public service, either at home or overseas? We are no longer at war, but doctors are employed by the British government both in the armed forces and in the prisons. Are they ever asked in the course of their duties, to advise upon, or to take part in interrogation procedures? If so, it is appropriate to recall part of the Hippocratic oath:

> **I will use treatment to help the sick according to my ability and judgment, but never with a view to injury and wrong-doing.**

ANTHONY STORR



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PENELOPE MORTIMER, The Bookman

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KENNETH ALLSOP, Daily Mail

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MacAliases

'HE had the courage to sign his own works.' This was the only new thing I could think of to say about Stevenson when preparing to propose his memory in Edinburgh on the 109th anniversary of his birth. The idea was to contrast his openness with the secretiveness of Scott (poor man) when faced with the snobbish Philistinism of the *noblesse de la robe* of this beautiful but beauty-fearing and anaesthetic city, in which anaesthetics were launched.

From Scott it was a short step to the very different Lockhart who was a vicious anonymist in attack and a timid one in creation; he hadn't the pluck to sign even his own innocuous novels. Thence to his partner the almost equally cruel anonymist and *faux bonhomme*, John Wilson, who later took the name of Christopher North. Having thought of these two I looked for more Scottish anonymists and pseudonymists from the mid 19th century onwards. The result was a deluge which surprised me. I have not seen that anyone before has noticed this trait of our Scottish character in the one art in which we have made much of an impression – writing. Here are some (only some) examples from the last 100 years.

Seton Merriman's real name was Hugh Scott, of a Border father and Highland mother, educated at Loretto in Edinburgh. Fettes (also in Edinburgh) produced another kind of novelist in a schoolmaster called John Beith who signed himself Ian Hay. A master at George Watson's Ladies' College, Edinburgh, under the pseudonym of Hugh Haliburton was a widely popular poet in Scotland; his real name was Logie Robertson. Ian Maclaren, of 'Bonnie-Briar-Bush' fame and the immensely popular Kailyarder, was in real life the Reverend Dr John Watson. Fiona Macleod who more or less invented Celtic Twilight Sleep was really William Sharp of Paisley. And Macleod (Joseph the well-known wartime BBC announcer) is the real name of Adam Drinan who has written some good poetry. George Douglas Brown played Zola towards the Scottish bourgeoisie in his fine and searing novel *The House with the Green Shutters*. But he not only called himself George Douglas: he also called himself George Hood and Kennedy King. O. Douglas, too, was the pseudonym of John Buchan's sister Anna.

The real name of my good friend the late James Bridie was O. H. Mavor. Neil Munro for part of his output called himself Hugh Foulis. Annie S. Swan had an *alter ego* as David Lyall. But the strangest and most pathetic one I can think of was J. Leslie Mitchell. When he suddenly decided to bare his heart in that lovely trilogy of Scottish novels beginning with *Sunset Song*, he found it was too great a masterpiece for him to put forward in his own name, so he called himself Lewis Grassic Gibbon. Is it stretching the coincidence too far to recall that Hector Hugh Munro was very proud of his Highland blood and name but that it was the name of 'Saki' that he made famous? From the Highlands too came Miss Mackintosh of Inverness who called herself Gordon Daviot when she wrote plays and Josephine Tey for her novels.

These are from my own recollection. At random from *A List of Scottish Authors* compiled by the Scottish Library Association I cull these. Eric Blair (I would never have thought of him) called himself George Orwell. D. W. Brogan of Glasgow, now of Cambridge, when he took to fiction called himself Maurice Barrington. John Stewart of Edinburgh Academy, now of Oxford, calls himself Michael Innes. The Library Association claims Rebecca West. I don't know about that. But she did spend her childhood in Edinburgh as Cicily Fairfield and may have picked up pseudonymity at George Watson's Ladies' College when 'Hugh Haliburton' was a master there. John Brandane was a very well known playwright in Scotland 40 years ago; his real name was MacIntyre. Miss Cowie of Peterhead and Aberdeen is now Lesley Storm the dramatist. 'Sapper's' real name was Cyril MacNeile. And so on. I could double the list of MacAliases, but will end with the most obvious one.

C. M. Grieve is the most considerable Scottish poet since Burns. Yet, as a poet, he is known at home and internationally by his pseudonym Hugh MacDiarmid. The absurdity of this situation was shown when Edinburgh University commendably decided to give him a doctorate. As they had to use his legal name they were compelled to neglect the internationally known poet of genius, and honour the writer of indifferent prose.

Does Scotland lead the field in this dysonymity? Space forbids detailed comparison with other literatures. But I did consult *The Bibliographical History of Anonyma and Pseudoyma*. It is an immensely learned North American University publication of the kind that falls upon the reviewers' desk with a dull thud. From it, however, I have satisfied myself that for the last 200 years MacAlias is well ahead, with Poland (possibly for political reasons) a runner-up. As for France, we all know about Arouet and Beyle. But Arouet simply became Voltaire and Stendhal was an inexplicable oddity. It was a slight shock to learn that Simenon's name is Sim. In other countries there are, of course, a number of pseudonymists including the women novelists whose reasons for concealment are understandable; but Scotland leads.

The reason for our fear of the name is our fear of giving ourselves away. The Scotsman is often generous with money and always with hospitality. With himself, his inner self, he is neurotically niggardly. Neurotically because he is at heart often romantic and imaginative. And when that heart dreams dreams that 'will out' the result is disturbing to his mental balance; he dares not admit to them.

Admitting to your dreams of beauty obliges you also to commit yourself to opinions on the value of other people's dreams of beauty before the world has safely pronounced on them. This would be giving yourself away on the intimate matter of your personal judgement of emotion and is not desirable in Scotland – least of all in her legal Capital. Anyone who has tried to extract from the upper-bourgeoisie of Edinburgh an opinion on an unpublished play or poems, however patently remarkable, knows that all he will get will be an accurate criticism of the punctuation. Dr Jekyll (or more usually Mr Jekyll, Advocate) does not give himself away. And if, despite himself, the heart in him bursts out in the expression of anything in which there is a shred of beauty, he will publish it under the name of Mr Hyde.

MORAY MCLAREN

REASSESSMENTS: *Next week, with an article by Max Gluckman on Malinowski's* The Argonauts of the Western Pacific, *we begin a new series of reassessments, in the light of present-day knowledge, of books mainly in the social sciences and allied fields which have influenced modern thinking.*

The Arts and Entertainment

The Signs of Consistency in Art

One of the most perfect of all film cartoons was the neo-Surrealist *Gerald McBoing-Boing Visits the Moo* – perfect because madly logical. The characters acted happily on the basis of a series of kindly cross-purposes, communicating with one another in sound symbols which they imagined the other fellow understood. They were wrong but charming because well intentioned. Now something of the same kind can be said about the works of Alan Davie at Gimpels. He is surely the most consistent and powerful of our younger artists. He uses signs and symbols in a free-association way, working them together with the fluidity of an interior dialogue but not being particularly concerned that they should be interpreted according to one specific grammar or that they should mean the same thing to every viewer. *Honi soit qui mal y pense* or good to him who chooses to think well.

This willing lack of literal precision does not mean that the pictures are not concrete in design or structure – they are the least vague of British abstracts – but it does for me mark a subtle distinction. I would not for instance use Alan Bowness's term in the introduction, 'an image maker'. To me he is rather a symbol user. An image defines itself, has a life of its own in the way that a character in a nineteenth-century novel has a life of his own outside the pages of the book, and he appears in front of one bringing his presence with him. Davie's works are like some of Sutherland's more contrived pictures and in spite of the forms being exposed to one another's attacks, clinging or separating like the weeds and the fish in a glass tank, they remain where they are put on the canvas. A more interesting and total comparison is with a particular Veronese – another artist whose works are stylistically recognisable at once but whose precise subject matter is not memorable once one has left the picture. Think of the *Family of Darius before Alexander* (National Gallery). The male forms, red, yellow, bronze and hard, clear outlined and jazzy, and between them the feminine group, supplicant in blues and pinks and visceral brocades. Several of Davie's large pictures would be identifiable in such terms.

Claude Rogers's exhibition at the Leicester Galleries is also satisfying, though in a less immediately dramatic way. It has been clear for some years that he has been moving back from the self-imposed disciplines of the Euston Road style towards more lush sensations and gestures. He paints his large pictures because his subjects appear to him to demand a just scale rather than with the desire to tackle large problems. It is true that some of them seem to be painted with flexed muscles, but not with aggression. He relaxes with the object but not with the picture. The world is full enough of images for him never to be at a loss. In spite of the themes which run through a number of them they are separate pictures to be looked at alone; even the colour does not carry across from one to the next. They are subtle pictures, also; in the landscapes the colour only begins to work into its position after a few moments' watching, like a cloud moving across the land and suddenly revealing the warmth of a form as it passes clear. But the real excitements of a Rogers painting are by no means of a transitory nature. The central picture of the exhibition is a noble still life, rich, considered, almost abstract. It is a beautifully judged exploration of the familiar which must break the heart of any academic avant-gardiste.

Keith Sutton

Bid for the Top?

British films, we know, have been trying hard to break loose from the British film industry; proof of this is the number of production companies setting up, mostly under well-known actors hungry for independence. How far they will get remains to be seen; but since *Room at the Top* and *Look Back in Anger*, our hopes of a *nouvelle vague* have been dwindling to a New Look, and there's little sign of that originality and fresh attack without which the whole movement (if one can call it that) will relapse, having at most loosened up one or two inhibitions and cashed in on the backwardness of audiences. *The Angry Silence* comes to the Plaza under this kind of augury, produced by Richard Attenborough and Bryan Forbes, written by Bryan Forbes from a story by Richard Gregson and Michael Craig, who also stars with Attenborough in the film. All of which may seem to point in the right direction – given purpose, talent, and skill.

Nothing wrong with the subject: a man sent to Coventry by his workmates because he won't join an unofficial strike. Such things have happened, extraordinarily and with tragic results. Hysteria, psychologies private and social, the clash of interests and instincts obviously promise first rate material for a film; but only so long as this nucleus sustains its own drama and drama is not imposed. Impositions from outside, I'm afraid, must have started very early with the makers of *The Angry Silence*: we are introduced first to a grim stranger arriving, by train, with Communist written plain in that lean and spectacled look, and to the accompaniment of sinister music. Mind you, the dread affiliation is never mentioned, but soon trouble is being stirred up, and the stranger is giving orders and taking them on the telephone from an unseen source.

Thereafter drama with a capital D rules the meeting where a few unconvincing words produce a big vote, the puzzled dissenting chap with a wife and two small children, the teddy-boy element who heave bricks through windows and burn a car, the tarring of the child at school, the indifference of the police to such activities, and the final beating-up of the man sent to Coventry, the beating-up of his attacker, and the packing off of the grim stranger. *The Angry Silence* sounds terrible; but you must imagine these outlines filled in with realistic dialogue, well-shot locations, frank moments in love and dispute, and an intermittently specious New Look under Guy Green's direction which, with the stars, Attenborough and Pier Angeli (both sympathetic), will bring whacking success. Another hope gone? More depressing than the wasted talent or opportunity is a suspicion

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that everyone here has tried hard, with the wrong idea.

Let me, before I forget, recommend the second feature at the Rialto, *When Comedy Was King*, which packs into a little over an hour some dozen excerpts from Chaplin, Arbuckle, the Keystone Cops, Langdon, Keaton, Charlie Chase, Jack Lemmon, Laurel and Hardy, and others; expertly picked, horribly compèred, and hair-raising in fun.

WILLIAM WHITEBAIT

Gramophone Records

IN sophisticated circles today, the newness of musical language is sometimes seen as an end in itself. As a result critics in the West are often prone to evaluate the music of their colleagues in the East European countries for what it is not rather than for what it is. This misunderstanding is not new, nor is it primarily a reaction against Socialist thinking about the arts. It must be said, albeit with certain qualifications, that the style of East European music does not result solely from social preoccupations. While most of us work in the shadows of Stravinsky and Schoenberg, it is Prokofiev and Janacek who dominate this other musical world.

These thoughts are aroused by a batch of records of East European music issued by Supraphon as well as by American and English companies. A useful coupling of Dvorak's Serenades Op. 22 and 44 for String Orchestra and Wind Ensemble respectively has been issued by Supraphon (LPV 410). These two beautiful and important compositions are adequately, if somewhat stolidly, performed by the Prague Soloists' Orchestra and Chamber Ensemble of the Prague Conservatoire under the direction of Vaclav Talich. Far more lively is a complete recording of Janacek's great opera *Katya Kabanova*. That this three-act opera fits on to two LP records tells us a great deal about the conciseness of the composition. Written in 1919, Janacek's opera shows certain parallels of musico-dramatic method with Debussy's *Pelleas*—although there is no direct musical similarity. *Katya Kabanova* is brilliantly performed by soloists, chorus and orchestra of the Prague National Theatre conducted by Jaroslav Krombholc and is adequately recorded and well presented with an interesting programme book (Supraphon A10050/51). Janacek is further represented by his 'Ditties and Nonsense Rhymes' for chorus and ten instruments, written in 1927. This is a highly original work, written in a chamber music genre which was invented by Janacek and has no similarity with any other music I know. It relies for its effect on interesting juxtapositions of colours and moods – often little more than snatches of phrases. The orchestration is for nine voices, piccolo, two flutes, two clarinets, two bassoons, double bass, ocarina and child's drum. It is surely one of the great *enfantines* of music. On the other side of this ten inch record (Supraphon LPM 401) is the more popular *Mladi* for wind sextet.

Today's Czech music is represented by a Piano Concerto by Viktor Kalabis, which I would have no difficulty in sending to the lowest reaches of the Inferno. It succeeds in debasing the entire coinage of the Romantic piano concerto, moving from one stock cliché to another and leaving the listener without any impression of musical personality. Shostakovitch's second Piano Concerto, Op. 102 on the same record (Supraphon LPV 481) is a much more characteristic piece of light music. There are many effective ideas, but on the whole one feels that this composition is related to some of Prokofiev's music in the lighter vein, as a gawky daughter of an elegant mother. Despite my earlier protestations, these works were overshadowed for me by Hindemith's 1940 Cello Concerto, for which Supraphon secured the services of Tortelier (Supraphon LPV 474).

Superlative performances and recordings of Prokofiev and Stravinsky tend to obliterate any impression left by these recordings of Messrs Kalabis, Shostakovitch and Hindemith. No further comment is required than that PRKFV's (as he liked to sign himself) Second Violin Concerto in G minor, together with the Mendelssohn concerto, is excellently played by Heifetz with the Boston Orchestra under Münch (RCA RB16182). Philips continue their policy of reissuing American Columbia records with Stravinsky conducting the New York Philharmonic-Symphony Orchestra in the *Rite of Spring* and the *Firebird* (Philips A01307L). These are certainly the definitive versions of these masterpieces.

Rachmaninoff's Second Symphony is brilliantly performed by the Detroit Symphony Orchestra under Paul Paray on Mercury MMA 11052. The influence of Tschaikovsky pervades this work, but it is a turgid academic composition abounding in purple passages. In more adventurous mood, Mercury also issue a Bartok record containing the Second Suite and the Ballet Suite from the *Miraculous Mandarin* played by Dorati with the Minneapolis and Chicago orchestras respectively (Mercury MMA 11068). The early Suite leans heavily on Liszt and Debussy but already shows many characteristics of Bar-

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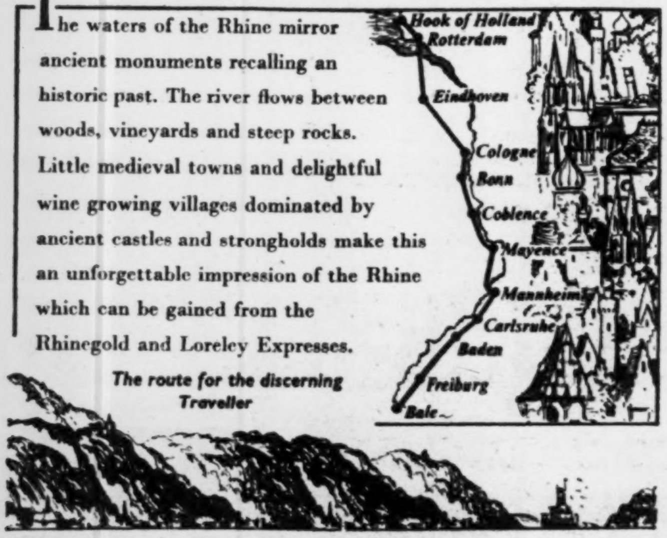

General Linguistics

W. HAAS, Senior Lecturer in General Linguistics, University of Manchester, discusses his subject at length in the March issue of UNIVERSITIES QUARTERLY.
Other features in the same issue include:

STUDENT SURVEY — III
CHANGES IN SOVIET EDUCATION
LITERATURE AND CULTURE
INDIAN UNIVERSITIES
STUDENTS IN PAKISTAN
CORRESPONDENCE
BOOK REVIEWS

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tok's later style. On the other hand the *Miraculous Mandarin* represents Bartok in his most Expressionistic mood. This wild and colourful score lends itself to recording and the sound is very exciting.

In these days of bureaucracy it is pleasant to observe that eccentricity is not dead. An Argo recording (RG 187) couples a Suite of almost unbelievable banality from *Much Ado About Nothing* by Korngold with a collection of Austrian Classical Marches played by the Boston Concert Band. Here we have Beethoven's York'scher March from the complete Turkish Music for the Prussian Army, Three Merry Marches Op. 44 by Krenek, Berg's March from *Wozzeck* along with its 'quasi-Trio' (see sleeve note). Who could wish for more? This record is surely aimed at the Desert Island Disc market.

ALEXANDER GOEHR

Gershwin v. Rock

A CONGRESSIONAL subcommittee is at present debating whether the transport of some planeloads of callgirls to the Miami Beach disc jockey convention falls within the scope of a payola enquiry, or whether they will have enough to do investigating the 60,000 dollars or more which three record companies shelled out for what must have been a very happy three days. When we consider that practically all this effort was designed to propel such things as *Teen Angel* (a piece of soggy necrophilia) into the hit parade, we must welcome every ally in the battle to make pop songs once again compatible with adult self-respect. And here is an ally to welcome: Norman Granz, whose Jazz at the Philharmonic will be playing to something like 50,000 Londoners in the course of its present tour.

I wish I could say more about this year's JATP than this, for services to pop song, after all, calls for less enthusiasm than those to jazz. But this team is a distinctly weak one. Jim Hall, a figure of Robertson Hareish respectability, is a very original guitar-player; Shelley Manne a drummer of considerable but too self-conscious brilliance in the modern, well-bred, manner; Richie Kamuca one of those good sax-players who sound like a lot of other good sax-players; Joe Gordon – the most attractive of the new visitors – a beautiful Clifford Brownish trumpet. Jimmy Giuffre, whatever his other gifts, is simply not a player of even the best British calibre. The only one of the JATP groups which has any character and sting is that fronted by Roy Eldridge and a showy pianist, Paul Smith, and even Eldridge blew up rather less than the storm which shook us last year. In case it is objected that blasé and cynical critics have lost the gift of being knocked out by good jazz, let me report that I tested my capacity for enthusiasm after the concert on Fontana's *Count Basie Classics* and the superb Miles Davis's *Kind of Blue*. It is unimpaired.

There remains Ella Fitzgerald, who really holds the JATP bill together. She sang mostly Gershwin songs, one of the things nature has designed her for. Norman Granz is clearly and systematically encouraging this marvellous woman to revive the repertoire of classic song-hits from between the wars, thereby introducing generations of juveniles flattened by rock-and-roll to the pleasures of melody, sophistication and verbal wit. They may start demanding it. If the rapturous scenes at the Festival Hall are any guide, many of them will. All right, Gershwin isn't Bartok, or for that matter Ella Fitzgerald, even with that voice of a dreamy, unawakened, unerring lark, isn't Mahalia Jackson, who once again praises the Lord in sounds of melting-copper brass on *Great Gettin' Up Morning* (Philips). But there is a place for light music and it might be filled by respectable light music. And we are lucky to be the contemporaries of so irresistible and wonderful a singer of good ballads as Miss Fitzgerald.

Folk-enthusiasts will welcome another visitor, Jesse Fuller, a sound but not outstanding performer and one-man band, whose fine 'Railroad Blues' and 'John Henry' may also be heard on *Working on the Railroad* (Topic). Since live jazz temporarily calls for little comment, I have time to remind readers of some recent record releases. Ellington's *In a Mellotone* (RCA) is perhaps even better than the superb *At His Very Best*, also from the 1940-42 period; *Back to Back* (HMV) is an enchanting session on the standard blues, with Hodges, Edison and Jo Jones; but the *Ellington Jazz Party* (Philips) is uneven, though with superb interventions by Dizzy Gillespie and Rushing. An Ellington man, Shorty Baker, provides the best bits on the attractive *Cascade of Quartets* (Columbia), another successful engagement in Stanley Dance's campaign for the old but underrated musicians Johnny Letman (trumpet) is the most rewarding rediscovery. *Edison Swings Clayton* (HMV) displays two trumpeters who no longer need rediscovery. Clayton wins the duel. *Louis Armstrong meets Oscar Peterson* (HMV), but takes it a shade too easy. *The Lonely One* (HMV) echoes the greatness and reflects the tragedy of the unhappy pianist Bud Powell, *Errol* (Mercury) the advance of Garner, who is now perhaps the finest all-round pianist on the screen.

FRANCIS NEWTON

Low Life, High Drama

THE most refreshing thing about *Change For the Angel* (Arts) is the author's attempt to push beyond the realism which, in such a short time, has become obligatory for every up-and-coming playwright. But paradoxically, the further Bernard Kops gets from the realist convention, the weaker his play becomes. It starts convincingly enough in a working-class home at the Angel. Pa, a baker forced out of business by the supermarkets, has taken to booze and bullying, though surprisingly mildly in the circumstances. Ma, like one of Orwell's massive, archetypal proles, is all kind heart and security. Paul, her youngest and her darling, wants to be a writer and hates his father, among other reasons, for forcing him through engineering school. His elder brother Joe has turned cosh-boy out of jealousy of Paul. Sister Annie has been put in the family way by a GI and Jenny, the girl from upstairs, is hoping for the best from Paul.

There is nothing particularly original in the situation, but Mr Kops sets it up economically, his opening dialogue is lively, and the climax of the first act, in which Paul and Jenny dance a kind of Cockney-Voodoo prayer to bring death to poor old Pa, is very effective indeed. But when the curtain goes up again, the menacing figure conjured up by the kids' hymn of hate turns out to be a nice, genteel female relation who has just popped in on her way from a mental hospital in Liverpool. There is nothing more deadly about her than her habit of dispensing, at the drop of a hat, moral platitudes disguised as

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advice. But she gets the plot moving. Pa makes a pass at her which Ma, already upset by Annie's troubles, overhears. Off goes Ma in a state, only to come home to die in a dragged-out final act. Whereupon Paul sets out to seek his literary fortune, leaving the dead to bury their dead.

The trouble is that although Mr Kops sets the characters up well enough, his invention deserts him directly the plot gets under way. He does not yet properly distinguish between individual action, with its own instinctive reasons, and stock melodrama; between sharp feeling and dull sententiousness. His fatal Cleopatra is the obvious remark. And, above all, he lacks a sense of irony at his hero's expense. Melvyn Hayes did his adequate best with the part, but no actor in the world could, at this date, wail 'Nobody understands me' and get away with it. Mr Kops seems to have a genuine feeling for working-class people, but it is quite separate from his humourless, quasi-symbolist conception of dramatic action. Hence the most convincing character and the best acting is Tom Bowman's, who, as the husband from upstairs, is barely connected with the story. The two young girls, Angela Crow and Natalie Kent, try hard, and Yolanda Sonnabend's setting is effective.

The vitality of *The Big Win* (Unity) is all in Sholem Aleichem's wonderful, racy language, his richness of curses, 'By-my-lifes' and 'So-my-worst-enemy-shoulds' which survive even this stiff, new translation. Will Stampe and Mary Henry put their lines across vigorously. But there is not much else to be said for a production in which the actors are strung equidistantly across the stage, facing forward and reciting their lines to the audience as though there were no one else on the boards with them. If someone would give Unity Theatre a grant, they might be able to afford actors and producers adequate to their considerable ambitions.

With his usual flair for the wrong kind of publicity, Colin Wilson managed to hit the gossip columns with a statement about the failings of Shakespeare on the same evening as his first playlet was staged in the round at the Mahatma Gandhi Hall. Nothing could have been less appropriate. *Viennese Interlude* turns out to be a harmless little imaginary conversation between Strindberg and an admirer on, believe it or not, the nature of genius. It was about as dramatic as a television interview. David Campton and William Elmhirst managed the talk skilfully and there was nothing at all pretentious about their mildly philosophic chatter. But neither was there anything at all dramatic.

A. ALVAREZ

Coventry Climax

THE Theatre Royal, Stratford, has always given us Life. Brendan Behan sang it, Miss Delaney spoke it, and now John Wiles stands up to shout it: Life under the scaffolds of Coventry. *Never Had It So Good* is as much platform as play; it declares itself to the audience, and its characters, as they pursue their private ends in the plot, may suddenly turn and become orators. They suspend the action; they leave the plot – a simple matter of a London working-class family who moves to Coventry; and, in the manner of orators, they simplify themselves and lose character. It is a play of obvious source – up through the floor-boards of a Trade Union hall. It is as bare and unsubtle as a naked light bulb.

All this should drive us from the theatre to the adjacent Underground, did we not see, creeping up on us, something marvellous: a single person become a crowd, and two families a city. The parochial concerns, Coventry Cathedral, the passing smacks at Lady Godiva, the local tattle and complaint widen to a universal; 'tell about the rising rates' to 'tell about man and his hope'. And it arrives at this terminus by its own dynamic. What began as a threepenny bus continues as a powerful train out of Coventry.

The second part of *Never Had It So Good* is conceived as public meeting. The characters lose and retain identity, become public and private, go in and out of themselves, in a splendid display of controlled pandemonium. The naturalism may suddenly swing towards stylisation, with the actors speaking their lines like part-song. Here Mr Wiles is most impressive, the flux on the stage is achieved by exact writing, the dissolvent is the word, not merely the director's wave. Many of the thumping orators have an uncanny quality of soliloquy. A Salvation Army joy song, a union meeting, a squealing declaration of Ireland's glory, are heard by Mr Wiles as old men's cries of despair. Youth must give them no in the nose.

Never Had It So Good is as contemporary as 'bring back the lash' but it pursues a hare that has run through streets of concrete and

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down poor alleys ever since the Industrial Revolution began – 'What does Life mean here?' There is no end to the chase. Because he has chosen to deal directly, some of Mr Wiles' questioning is naive and clumsy. But this was hardly to be avoided. The strength of the play is that it is afraid of no question, asking everything urgently and piling everything into itself; a brilliant bucket of a play.

H. A. L. CRAIG

Ram Gopal, at the Princes

Ram Gopal was an irresistibly lovely young man to look at. Now he has grown up we become more aware of the art that goes to make his dancing; for while his body and legs do not react with their old spring, his hands have become more agile, more sensitive and accurate than any hands I can ever remember. They are like leaves turning in the wind, like insects' feelers, or geometrical designs shifting at great speed. Mr Gopal presents a programme of varied Indian dances, with a small company and Markova as guest artist. The two stars perform a symbolic love scene between Krishna and Radha. Dancing together, they look decoratively bogus, Markova unable to quite lose the soft rounded line of classical ballet, while Gopal seems unable to rouse himself from a sugary dream. There are fascinating glimpses of dancers and musicians who could have been made better use of; but the basic plan of this entertainment has not been well arranged. It leaves a good many loose ends.

A.F.

Correspondence

SCANDAL IN THE ETU

SIR, – The letters from Eric Hobsbawm and Trade Union Official' in your last issue call for comment. The latter says: 'It is reasonably clear that about half, if not an actual majority, of the [110] disallowed branches voted for Haxell. On these figures John Freeman cannot make his insinuation sound reasonable'. But John Freeman is right. In the last couple of weeks the names of more of the invalidated branches have come to light: we can now identify 75. Of these, the voting results in 52 are known, and all of them were in favour of Mr Byrne. As to the remaining 23, there is virtually no doubt that they all voted for Mr Byrne.

Trade Union Official goes on to say that the 216 branches quoted by John Freeman which gave Mr Byrne a majority of 12,410 to 9,845 'will not be a fair and random sample' but will be 'made up of the great majority of branches which voted against Haxell and feel sore about losing.' Again, we know this to be untrue. The 216 branches, in fact include most of the heavy voting pro-Communist branches. Trade Union Official may feel more inclined to accept this when I tell him that the votes in these branches in the equivalent election five years previously were, for Haxell, 13,414, and for Byrne 7,440.

Eric Hobsbawm claims that the campaign 'is not primarily a row about gerrymandering union elections . . . It is an anti-Communist campaign.' This is an astute appeal to intellectual liberalism. Who, after all, among progressive people, wishes to get involved in an 'anti-Communist campaign?' He reinforces this suggestion by drawing attention to the 'many comparable scandals in the movement' which do not produce 'an equivalent outpouring of protest.' I have read my trade union history diligently and know of no scandal now or in the history of British trade unionism which compares with what I believe to be the dimensions of the present scandal in the ETU. In any case, are we to take it that, because members of other unions do not kick up a sufficient row against what they regard as wrongdoings in their own unions, we in the ETU should close our eyes to practices which are totally indefensible?

Hobsbawm ends by asking: what about the damage which is being done to the Left by this campaign? But this is indeed a sad commentary on the state of the Left and the opportunism of those whose only concern in this matter is short-term political advantage. Surely we are not asked to believe that the interests of the Left are best served by ignoring charges of corruption, ballot rigging, suppression of criticism and the subversion of a union's constitution?

Incidentally, there is nothing basically wrong with the constitution of the ETU. Our protest is against the violence which is being done to this constitution by those who are supposed to be its chief custodians. I ask the Left of the Labour Party, before accepting Mr Haxell's boasts about democracy in the ETU, to remember that there was a vast discrepancy between the constitution of the USSR under Stalin, and, for example, the widespread anti-Semitism which was freely practised. Eric Hobsbawm need not worry about the future of the ETU. It will be strengthened by the exposure from within of those few men who have been responsible for diverting it from its proper path.

As soon as I can get the opportunity to give evidence before an impartial and independently constituted inquiry, I shall gladly publish my name. But, as a member of the ETU exposed to all sorts of pin-pricking retaliations from the leadership, I think it wiser for the moment to sign myself,

ONE OF THE CRITICS

SIR, – In the NEW STATESMAN of 27 February, John Freeman completely destroys any pretence of his impartiality on the BBC programme *Panorama*. In this article he takes it upon himself to express the views of 'millions of trade unionists' to state that 'British trade unionism is in peril from the activities of the Communist leaders of the ETU,' in just the same way as McCarthy took it upon himself to vilify respected citizens of the United States, including President Roosevelt and those who had been associated with him in the New Deal.

Would John Freeman state his qualifications to speak for trade unionists? How long has he been a member of his union? How active is he within his union? By what form of ballot does his union elect its officials? Do all the members vote? Has Freeman proof that all the rules are strictly adhered to during the ballot?

The technique of character assassination practised by John Freeman and his collaborators is demonstrated by his assertion on *Panorama*, 'I am told by a great many members of your Union' – this is obviously impressive but doubtful. John Freeman does not know a great many members of our union; it would have been more truthful for him to have said: 'I have been told by the rebels,' but this would have been an admission that his questions to me were based upon his role as the star interviewer on behalf of the rebels, and this may have been embarrassing for him.

Freeman has the right to say whatever he desires on BBC television and in the NEW STATESMAN. My right to reply on television was limited to answering loaded questions posed by Freeman and carefully worked out beforehand. No indication was given to me as to the character or type of the questions.

The so-called 'exposure of electoral malpractice' by the NEW STATESMAN that he boasts about, took place two years ago in an article by Woodrow Wyatt, the contents of which had previously been published in *Iris*. The reply by the general secretary of the union to this article, although no longer than Wyatt's article, was not published because you denied sufficient space to enable the question to be adequately dealt with. However, a copy of the reply was forwarded to the press and Freeman is in possession of the answers to the so-called 'exposure'.

The members who are feeding him with allegations and innuendoes make their changes through the national press, whose columns are readily open to them. They are presented on *Panorama* by a very willing John Freeman, as members of good standing, but when their records within the union are exposed, they

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immediately threaten to take action outside the movement they are attempting to discredit.

Not one atom of evidence has yet been forthcoming to prove any one of the allegations made by any newspaper, the BBC or any of the members concerned. John Freeman's article in the New Statesman is based on an assumption of guilt and on statements made by members of no standing whatsoever within the union. He admits that the charges are 'circumstantial and are not yet proved,' and suggests there may be an answer to them, but he again challenges me and my colleagues to prove our innocence.

I would suggest that Freeman's appeals for proof are being addressed to the wrong people and if he would, for once, attempt to conform to the theory of British justice, he would address his appeal to the accusers as being the people responsible for producing evidence to justify the allegations that are being made.

The leadership of this union is carrying out the fundamental functions of a trade union and by their activities and negotiations are attempting to improve the living standards of the members and their families. We are carrying out the policy of the union as decided by the members at the union's annual policy conference, and I assume that our success in this direction is the reason why the allegations are welcomed and publicised by those who continually decry the efforts and aspirations of the working class.

Charges previously made against this union have been adequately dealt with. Those responsible for these charges were repudiated at the union's conference of 360 members and a vote of confidence in our leadership was carried, and the only members who voted against were the seven who were responsible for the allegations.

This is sufficient evidence to satisfy me that those who have experienced the results of our leadership are confident of our honesty. Any new charges will be dealt with in accordance with our constitution without resort to the courts by us.

I place my record of 45 years' active membership of the union and my public service to the movement, as sufficient proof of my integrity and the correctness of my interpretation of the union's constitution whilst presiding at the recent ballot for the election of the general secretary.

Frank Foulkes
General President

Electrical Trades Union

THE CASE OF STUDENT STRECKER

Sir, – Investigating in Germany last autumn the activities of one of those Nazis who have successfully staged a come-back without ever having faced a court of justice or a court of inquiry, I was advised to apply to the American Document Centre for complete identification. I applied early in October to receive an answer that it would be impossible for an individual to make such an application. It was pointed out to me that such an application must be made through the State Department, the Foreign Office or a number of special institutes. I availed myself of one of the latter. This institute made application in November and received the documentation at the end of November, which finally reached me early in December. I noticed straightaway that one important item of an incriminating nature was missing, although this fact had been known to me through the German press for a good many years.

Considering the date of dispatch one is given to assume that the US decision to grant Bonn the right to veto access to those records must date back to December, perhaps even to those weeks when the outburst of anti-Semitic activities, and the foreign press attacks against Nazis in power began. Since the Foreign Office was expressly named to me, and since Britain is the co-owner of these documents, I wonder what the FO's attitude would be if a *bona-fide* applicant now asked the FO to obtain documentation for research purposes. One would also like to know whether the FO was asked or had agreed to the American ban. As you pointed out last week, a conspiracy to suppress the truth is at issue.

Alex Natan

16 Green Hill
London Road
Worcester

APARTHEID FILM PROJECT

Sir, – The South African Boycott Movement has gathered wide support throughout Africa this month, and the intensive campaign in this country should be a powerful demonstration of protest. But the demonstration will lose its force, unless it leads to a substantial pressure of international opinion against the apartheid policies of the South African government. A group led by Derrick Knight, with John Krish as director, has therefore been formed to make a film, which will be a permanent record of the strength of feeling in this country, and which will show at the same time the conditions in South Africa against which we are protesting. Shooting has already begun, and the film should be ready in June when it will be widely distributed here and abroad.

Much technical help and material have been offered, and a script has been prepared, but £2,000 is needed to make a really effective film. Besides the boycott itself, this is one of the few practical expressions of sympathy with the people of South Africa open to us, and we believe that many people will want to contribute to realising this film. In order that support for it be as wide as possible, we ask you to donate not more than £1. Donations should be addressed to The Treasurer, Apartheid Film Project, 61 Gloucester Crescent, London, NW1.

Altrincham
Lindsay Anderson
James Callaghan
Tom Driberg
Tennyson Makiwane
Arnold Wesker

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SENTENCED TO MARRIAGE

Sir, – To allow divorce on application of either party after seven years separation can hardly be likened to the Mohammedan's clapping of hands. Judicial separation is a remedy which is neither one thing nor the other – approximately 100,000 couples are estimated to be living together, and 38,000 children a year born out of wedlock – usually because of a partner's venom.

Marriages do not often break up as a result of the fault of only one of the parties, and where the person adjudged 'innocent' wishes to tie the other down for life it provides for the tragic farce of a judicial separation. To quote a case on the files of the Marriage Law Reform Society, 'Fifty-one years ago my separation order was made in a magistrates court. I am still in this unbelievable position. It is incredible that we could ever come together again.' I think Mr Miller will agree that this is a long time for venom to be allowed to last, and for the Church to term it 'upholding the sanctity of marriage'. It should be no part of the law to perpetrate a marriage that has clearly ended and is never likely to be resumed – a seven-year sentence on the allegedly 'guilty' party is quite long enough. Considering how young and inexperienced most people are when they marry it is not surprising that some fail.

Winifred Jerram

9 Harefield
Hinchley Wood
Esher, Surrey

Sir, – The letter from your correspondent Winifred Jerram is an excellent illustration of the almost total incompatibility between the secular and the Christian idea of marriage. According to the former view, marriage is a legal contract, binding only insofar as it suits the convenience of one or both parties, and therefore capable of being dissolved (whatever that may mean) by a fiat of the State.

The Christian view, on the other hand, regards marriage as a holy estate ordained by God, whereby two people agree to live together in a sacramental relationship, authorised and blessed by the Church. It is, moreover, a view which precludes any notion of marriage being capable of dissolution, since a sacramental tie can no more be dissolved than a cabbage can be conceited. This is not intended to be merely facetious; it is stating a fact. The Church does not say that 'divorce' is wrong; it says it is impossible. To ask the Church to change its attitude towards 'divorce' is, therefore, to ask something that it has, not only no right, but no power, to do, since it has its orders from God Incarnate. This view can be, and often is, dissented from, but at least let it be clear that neither of the two opposing ideas can ever, in any way, intermarry.

Norman F. Barnes

40 Kingscroft Road
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DOOM FIGURES

SIR, – I am astonished at the confusion displayed by the usually perceptive Mr Muggeridge (27 February) in the report of his brush at Shannon Airport with a party of American Air Force men. Perhaps I can shed some light on a few of his musings as to who these men actually were. While 'pleasant enough' they seemed 'surprisingly old'. As any pleasant American is suspect, my first feeling was that they were British actors in costume on their way to a filming location. There was some doubt whether they were H-bomb droppers or just public relations and welfare officers. As any NEW STATESMAN reader (familiar with trigger-happy GIs who kill composers, thoughtless fliers who spoil British churches with World War II memorials, and atom bombers spiritually one with the Beast of Belsen) can tell you, acne, brass knuckles, comic books, chocolate stains, lack of distance from eyebrows to scalp, extreme youth, plastic cameras and plain bubble-gum foreign-ness are useless here. We must seek other evidence in distinguishing the H-bomb dropper from the drones.

They seemed 'surprisingly old'. This innocent detail strongly suggests Mr Muggeridge saw real H-bombers. The US is the only nation with a supply of ageing doom figures because the US had and used the bomb first. Their natural enthusiasm for 'smithereen' work holds these men in the service long after their bored brothers in other countries have left the service.

No, I think we must conclude with a visible sense of certainty that these sufficiently pleasant, surprisingly old, form-filling, allowance collecting, familiar, mushroom clouded Fates, on that unsure weekend in aloof, unchangeable-in-a-thousand-years Eire, were the real thing after all. I hope these thoughts will be of some help in your endless quest for truth and understanding.

JOHN R. MCDERMOTT

123 Sturges Highway
Westport, Connecticut

CUBISM AND EINSTEIN

SIR, – I agree with a great deal of what Jack Lindsay says in his welcome letter. Men need to go beyond the Principle of Indeterminacy. (Relativity is fare less unsatisfactory, far less of a paradox: Einstein himself could not accept Indeterminacy.) Men need a more comprehensive set of values. In the end – after more research and more thought – they will get them. I will gladly enter any discussion that furthers such an aim. But I cannot myself make any creative contribution – I am not a scientist-philosopher.

When, however, we have overcome the present crisis in physics we certainly shall not find ourselves any nearer to the 19th century, and my articles were an attempt to show the similarity of the historical break in art and science – the break that began to become evident in the last quarter of the last century. (Lindsay is, I am sure, right when he refers to Cézanne's prophetic role.) The articles, I am afraid, can claim no more than that.

The point on which I specifically disagree with Lindsay is Cubism. Cubism was not simply concerned with the 'mechanism of sight': a description which far better suits Impressionism. It was equally concerned with the structure of its objects. As a closed system within itself Cubism died because its revolutionary discoveries were never properly linked with historical and political revolutionary thought. Nevertheless Cubism supplies the basis for all the true revolutionary art that has occurred since; Picasso of the Guernica period, Léger, Zadkine, etc. It is *the* style of the dialectical approach.

I hope that with the help of men like Jack Lindsay, scientists and others, we can eventually get beyond 'rough generalisations', and so even more firmly out of the wood of aesthetics. If we combine, each with his partial knowledge, it should be possible.

JOHN BERGER

DRAYNEFLEET ON CAM

SIR, – I disagree with most of what Dr Banham writes on the Cambridge volumes of the Royal Commission, but I want to take him up on only one item, because he has gone through the exacting Courtauld Institute training and so deserves the low marking which follows.

King's Chapel is according to him 'surely the most old-fashioned building erected by any monarchy after 1500'. Will he allow me to forget the monarchs and take it that he means architecturally leading major buildings outside Italy? If so, I also assume that his statement implies two things: others after 1500 would have built a Renaissance building, and by means of Renaissance forms a better job would have been made of the buildings. Both implications are wrong.

Salamanca Cathedral, purely Gothic, was started in 1509; Segovia Cathedral, purely Gothic, in 1522, St Eustache in Paris, essentially Gothic, in 1532. Renaissance church building in which the Italian idiom is more than a fashion of ornament occurs first in the Bakócz Chapel at Gran (Esztergom) in 1507 and the Fugger Chapel at Augsburg in 1509, very few years before the completion (mind you, completion) of King's Chapel. After that I can think of nothing earlier than the Chapel of King Sigismund at Cracow in 1517, the tower of the parish church at Ijselstijn in Holland in 1531, the Danilo Chapel at Vannes in 1537. What else is there? I may have forgotten some, but I doubt whether they would be earlier than ten years after King's Chapel.

Besides, King's Chapel, Dr Banham carefully forgets to mention, was begun in 1446 and had gone up fairly high by 1500. What does he want Henry VIII to have done, to be bright and up-to-date? Knock down what was there? Put a pure Renaissance coffered vault on the old structure? Hardly possible and hardly likely. The alternative is to do what they did at Heilbronn with the tower in 1513, or at St Pierre in Caen in 1528-45 or in Bishop West's Chantry at Ely in 1525-33, that is garnish the Gothic structure with pretty Renaissance ornament? Would he have liked the result better?

I am sorry to have taken up seven inches of your space. However King's Chapel just is not old-fashioned, and it would not have benefited from the bits of Italian decoration that might just, but only just, have applied to its vault.

NIKOLAUS PEVSNER

Birkbeck College WC1

[Reyner Banham writes: Having offended the *eminences grises* of both sides in the Cambridge quarrel of ancients and moderns, I must either have said something worth saying, or else be a complete idiot. The following are my reasons for hoping it is the former. (1) The catchpenny title is only half mine. (2) Provincial universities are in the provinces, but it might be more accurate nowadays to speak of Oxford and Cambridge as suburban London colleges, and to that extent they might be considered metropolitan, like Kings or UCL. (3) Difference of critical standards with Hugh Plommer: Wilkin's work is doubtless not so scholarly as Basevi's or Cockerell's, and will therefore fall down on the test of classical rectitude. On the other hand it is not so dull, nor so visually insensitive either, and therefore preferred by everybody except *engagé* classicists like Dr Plommer. (4) Difference on art-historical methodology with Professor Pevsner (much as it grieves me to play pot-and-kettle with my *lieber Meister*): If I am to be given a low mark by Courtauld Institute standards, then my examiner should honour those standards too – and not alter the terms of reference and suppose that I meant something other than what I said I meant. I am perfectly aware that the backwoodsmen of European architecture (*eg* in provincial universities like Oxford) went on repeating Gothic *ad absurdum* up to the time of the Civil War, but the pace setters of European taste were off that kick by 1500. I said *monarch* to enforce comparison with Henry's peers in Rome, France, and Hapsburgia – I must confess that I overlooked Poland, but it sounds, from the date of the Sigismund Chapel, as if the Poles might support my case (though Portugal might not, as Peter Murray has pointed out to me). (5) Value judgments and statements of fact. Obviously the short list of Cambridge buildings I thought good, was a value judgment and open to debate. But 'old-fashioned', I would have thought, was a term that could be used in an art-historical context without implying any value-judgment at all – whether or not one is abreast of current fashion is something that is capable of chronological mensuration. It simply struck me that by 1500 King's chapel was old hat for a royal building by European standards. I wouldn't necessarily have had it done any differently – to judge by the woodwork in King's it might have been pretty bad if that particular design team had tried to 'go modern' – because I like it the way it is. – Ed, NS.]

p in the Dark'

BOOKS IN GENERAL

The Cantos in England

Ezra Pound is the poet who, a thousand times more than any other man, has made modern poetry possible in English. If anyone is tempted to grant Eliot this position, let him compare Eliot's critical ideas, which are germinal to his poetry, with Pound's earlier dicta in *The Spirit of Romance* and in the literary reviews. Eliot has developed and argued Pound's insights so that they are believed by critics and professors; it was Pound who originated them for poets. Let him compare most of Eliot's poetic styles to Pound's originals; even the documentary passages of *The Cantos* receive their homage in 'Coriolan'. To get the order straight is not to dismiss the achievement of Eliot – the Wright brothers made the first airplane, not the best one – but the order is worth knowing, and if Pound is not the better craftsman (and I suspect that Eliot's ascription is precise) he is the man who invented the tools.

The paragraph above is not an apology. Pound is not only the cause of poetry in other men. He is a great poet, and *The Cantos* are his master work. There is a certain critical cosiness which settles for 'Mauberley'. There is considerably less than cosiness among critics who will settle only for a vague bow in favour of an 'influence' on T. S. Eliot. In a better world, literary men would queue all night to get their copies of *Thrones**, Pound's new section of *The Cantos*, to discover for themselves the latest utterances of a great poet now in his seventy-fifth year. But we know, don't we, that the critics and the reviewers will do nothing of the kind. In America, where Pound has been petrified into an industry by the academics, the first reviews have been either condescending or ignorantly respectful. In England they will copy everything but the respect, for England revels in a massive provincialism which must reject all evidence of the European mind. The common market isn't the only benefit from which England abstracts itself.

One would like to think that England was in a period of reaction ('consolidation', as some critics like to call it) yet really England has never abandoned the Georgian mood. Only the immense prestige of T. S. Eliot has kept modern art faintly respectable here. 'In a country in love with amateurs, where the incompetent have such charming manners, and personalities so fragile and charming that one cannot bear to injure their feelings by the introduction of competent criticism, it is well that one man should have a vision of perfection . . .' Pound wrote these words in 1914, while he was still in London, but he could write them as easily today – though perhaps without emphasising manners. Of course, as Wyndham Lewis wrote, 'a great incompatibility existed, first and last, between Pound and the Englishman'. (Lewis quoted an intemperate letter from Rapallo: 'There's only one thing to do with an Englishman – kick him in the teeth'.) But the incompatibility was not trivial; Pound made the social error of taking art seriously, of applying tough standards to what had become a polite accomplishment. For at least two hundred years, English society has confused social and intellectual achievement. In Pound's London, he offended the editors and critics by his commitment to art and intelligence. Now he offends against an opposite social rule. He writes poems about foreign cities. He uses languages a chap doesn't know.

I wonder if there is another country which is so tangled in its own class structure that its leading poetry reviewer could castigate Wallace Stevens as a 'cultural show-off.' Maybe if Wallace Stevens had been an English insurance lawyer, his French and his metaphysics would have been devices of advancement. I don't know or care. But it is a measure of English provinciality that foreign writers are confidently categorised in terms of the English class system. Call Pound vulgar because he is professional; call him pretentious because of his cosmopolitanism – you are a victim of your own class structure.

Cosmopolitanism is the type of the American writer. America is a country without a past; without parents, it has chosen to adopt the world. *Moby Dick* and *The Scarlet Letter*, no less than *The Ambassadors* and *The Waste Land*, are works of the international intelligence. No country but America could have produced, in Faulkner, a major novelist who has based *two* of his stories on the life of Christ. American authors have always borrowed from a variety of cultures; the American tradition is to scavenge among traditions.

His cosmopolitanism is not the only American trait of Pound. His politics, for all his attachment to Mussolini, remind me of an America which is visible now only in old men and in the history books, an America of political parties founded on monetary issues, strongly anti-colonial, devoted to local self-determination, and ferociously individual. The capitalist collectivism of the current American orthodoxy is as far from Jefferson as Idaho from Rapallo. Pound's appeal, when he was accused of treason, was to 'the Constitution'; this phrase used to be popular among Fourth of July orators, but to Richard Nixon's speechwriters it would be 'embarrassing,' 'naive,' 'old-fashioned.'

But this is only to characterise Pound and to damn the English literary scene, two endeavours only partly to the point. *Thrones* is a very good book. *The Cantos* have reached their Paradiso, which is a collection of virtuous men, actions and laws. Near the end of *Rock-Drill* – the last section of the *Cantos*, which was largely economic and recapitulatory – the new series was announced:

> That it is of thrones,
> and above them: Justice.

Thrones contains less of Chinese and American economics than *Rock-Drill*, though its economic burden is the same; it is concerned more with the legal limbs by which the values of good government operate. A strong figure in this paradise, towards the end of this section, is Sir Edward Coke, the Elizabethan and Jacobean lawyer who fought James's prerogative: 'the clearest mind ever in England'.

Pound's method juxtaposes laws and incidents and actions, and its references often lead back to other parts of *The Cantos*. Key citations will be incomprehensible to those who do not know earlier sections – much as a movie is obscure if you walk in when it's three quarters over. But to anyone who has had the sense to read the poem, *Thrones* brings new material into combination with the familiar, and continues the job of defining. The style remains that of most of the later *Cantos*. Fragments are built into wholes. The effectiveness of a juxtaposition (I avoid the word ideogram) is a function of the number of parts and the volume of each; it is simple enough to follow the effect of a sub and main plot in a novel, since there are only two factors, but when there are five or ten, they must be small, in order to be efficient. It is Pound's method in the later *Cantos*, exclusive of some passages of lyric and narrative, to associate a variety of concrete references and dates, so that the comparison will make the 'new word' of a poem. But such passages do not quote; they will only frighten the timid. In Canto 106 there is a passage of lyric, from which one can chose these lines, if only to show that *il miglior fabbro* can still do this sort of thing when he wants to:

> Circe, Persephone
> so different is sea from glen that
> the juniper is her holy bush
> between the two pine trees, not Circe
> but Circe was like that
> coming from the house of smoothestone
> 'not know which god'
> nor could enter her eyes by probing
> the light blazed behind her
> nor was this from sunset.

In all, Canto 106 is one of the finest achievements of *The Cantos*, at least to a reader who cares more for Pound's own persona, the speaking voice of the poet, than for his brilliant mosaic of other voices. One begins to sense here the drive and the exaltation of language which will carry the poet beyond his Beatrice, to the heights of his Paradise.

I have a depressing sense that few readers will be able to read even these lines with pleasure. In the first of *The Cantos*, Tiresias warned Ulysses: 'Shall return through spiteful Neptune, over dark seas/Lose all companions'. In the world we inhabit, the taste for verse has become rare, and so has disinterested intelligence. Pound is finishing his great poem in an amphitheatre without an audience.

Donald Hall

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* *Thrones*. By Ezra Pound. *Faber*. 18s.

On the Death of an Oxford Philosopher

He did not die voluntarily,
But then, as he would have pointed out himself,
Not involuntarily either.

The Chinese sage's astonishment
At seeing a book bound in human skin
Would have been tenfold had he watched
Such games and rituals of precision
As are this philosopher's epitaph,
For *he* bound dictionaries not with his skin, but his life.

Words, which fell correctly from his mouth,
Objects, which he ordered with his breath,
Are they woefully disarranged by this slow death?

A name no longer has a bearer,
A sentence that was true is false,
  Yet something lives.
Distinctions which he drew are his survivors,
  We utter his and our performatives.

ALASDAIR MACINTYRE

Habeas Corpus in the USSR?

Russians at Law. By LIONEL DAICHES. *Joseph.* 21*s.*

Eastern Exposure. By MARVIN L. KALB. *Gollancz.* 21*s.*

The Soviet Citizen. By ALEX INKELES and RAYMOND A. BAUER. *Oxford: Harvard.* 50*s.*

Everybody, to quote Vicky's cartoon, goes to Russia today; and the market has lately been flooded with books on the subject – excellent travel books like Fitzroy Maclean's; sound political analyses like Edward Crankshaw's; reference books like John Gunther's highly readable and informative *Inside*, besides many more, all of which dwell on the changes 'since Stalin died'. Some say the changes have been enormous and fundamental (which they undoubtedly are); others try to argue that they are more apparent than real; a few go to the other extreme and try to show (very unconvincingly) that 'human nature' has defeated the Soviet system, which, they say, will become scarcely distinguishable from bourgeois society.

To all writers – at least to all serious writers – on Russia, No. 1 question has been the growth of individual freedom and security in recent years – particularly the taming of the secret police; the enforcement of 'socialist legality'; the end of the '3 a.m. knock on the door,' of arbitrary arrest and deportation. This crucial subject is also touched upon in all the three books listed above; and although, of these three, Mr Daiches's *Russians at Law* is the slightest and least pretentious, it is also the most interesting and illuminating on this particular point.

Mr Daiches, who is an Edinburgh advocate, went to Russia for only a fortnight as a guest of the USSR-Great Britain Society; and his sole purpose was 'to take a look at the Soviet legal system.' In reality, as he might have known, the first ten days he was there were as good as wasted; in classical Moscow style, all his interviews were being postponed till 'next week'; he filled in time by looking at the Leningrad Hermitage and at the Red Square and even went on an unwanted trip to Erevan, the capital of Soviet Armenia. Three quarters of the book thus consists of the usual 'tourist impressions.'

Yet the book gains immensely in importance once we get to the chapters in which Mr Daiches discusses law and describes his interviews with eminent Soviet lawyers (which he secured in the end), as well as his visits to the famous Butyrki Prison in Moscow and to two law courts. He thought the non-political trials he attended eminently fair, and prison conditions (at least judging by Butyrki) as good as, if not better than, in this country. But the highlight of his Moscow visit was his talk with a leading Soviet lawyer, Professor Galunsky, who said to him:

> I deeply regret to say that what you have just described [arbitrary arrests, secret deportations, torture, etc.] did take place in our country under a Soviet regime. . . . But I can honestly tell you that these things began to stop after 1953 and now we have finally established the concept of Socialist legality – or, as you would call it, the universality of the rule of law.

And Professor Galunsky, after outlining the new penal code, which was, indeed, to be published soon afterwards, in December 1958, added with great earnestness:

> It is the duty of people in my profession who regard the rule of law as sacred, to do everything in their power to prevent these evils happening again.

Although, in his summing-up, Mr Daiches is not absolutely sure whether

> under the Krushchev regime a person accused of an offence against the State would stand any great chance of acquittal or whether his treatment at the hands of the investigating judge, the prosecutor or the court would be quite as benign as some of my Soviet friends would have me believe,

he is, nevertheless, convinced that 'great improvements have taken place and real changes for the better have been effected.'

Eastern Exposure is written by a young American press attaché who spent about a year in Russia in 1956-57; he was there at the time of Budapest and Suez and has a few interesting comments to make on Russian reactions to both. He sweepingly concludes that K is no better than Stalin. How good his Russian is, is very far from clear; nevertheless, a large part of the book consists of conversations with 'Volodya', 'Sasha' and other casual Russian acquaintances. 'When I told him I was American, his face lit up like a Christmas tree, – that was Sasha, a man of 45, whom Mr Kalb accidentally met in the restaurant of the Hotel Europa in Leningrad. As for Volodya – 'I was introduced to him by a cab driver.' Both Volodya and Sasha tend to weep on his shoulder; and, in the final chapter, Sasha is literally heard sobbing over the phone because he is too scared of the police to see Mr Kalb again. Maybe Mr Kalb correctly records all these conversations, but they somehow don't sound quite right; for one thing, one doesn't address middle-aged people in Russia whom one meets for the first time as 'Sasha' or 'Volodya'; also, I cannot help doubting Mr Kalb's 'feel' for things Russian when he invariably refers to the good city of Kuibyshev as 'Khuibyshev' – *khui* being a four-letter (or rather, three-letter) word which no one even slightly acquainted with colloquial Russian would use in print, no matter in what context.

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JONATHAN CAPE

The Soviet Citizen 'was prepared under a grant from the Carnegie Corporation', and must have cost an awful lot of money to produce. Unfortunately, most of the facts and conclusions are based on questionnaires answered and information otherwise supplied by hundreds of refugees who were last in Russia 15 or 18 years ago. True, the two learned authors paid a short visit to Russia in 1956 or 1957 – but this hardly makes their book a reliable guide to the Soviet way of life today. In their final conclusion they state as *a fact* that 'people are still arbitrarily arrested by the secret police – even if they are fewer in number.' What is their evidence? No doubt the book contains many fascinating statistical tables, such as the one on 'Ukrainian opinions on the role of nationality in a happy marriage', but such scholarship-for-scholarship's-sake (and Carnegie's sake) is apt to be a little wearing and unrewarding when spread over 533 large pages.

ALEXANDER WERTH

Tolstoy and the Critics

Tolstoy or Dostoevsky. By GEORGE STEINER. *Faber. 30s.*

Of the great literature that is familiar to the common English reader, the Russian novel is the furthest removed from his natural understanding. He has two barriers to cross: the barrier of translation and the barrier of ignorance of Russian social history. There must be many Englishmen who understand Greek tragedy, in relation to the culture of which it was a part, more directly than they understand the Russian novel in its relation to the society that it portrays. There is therefore a need for critical guidance, particularly because Tolstoy and Dostoevsky, each in his own manner, at first seem to be immediately intelligible as solitary philosophers in fiction, conveying universal truths of human experience in some universal language. But we cannot respond to their real achievements accurately, and see them as they are, unless the particularities of their language, and of their sense, as contemporaries, of the Russian past and present, are somehow made sharp and distinct for us. There is the diffused blur of the self-contained language of Russian-English translation, now intimately familiar, but still as a language cut off from everything outside itself. And how much of Dostoevsky's fantastic realism is indeed realism, comparable with Dickensian realism in its relation to contemporary fact?

Mr Steiner is aware of these needs and admits that no fiction can be understood unless its complex relation to fact is first made clear. But it is not his purpose to supply the need. His criticism points in the opposite direction, towards philosophic generalities and vast comparisons in world literature. His main theme is a contrast between Tolstoy's Homeric and epic genius and Dostoevsky's conception of the novel as drama, and this difference of form is traced to their contrasting religious philosophies: to Tolstoy's rational religion of a Christian society attainable on earth, and to Dostoevsky's acceptance of mere evil and suffering, and the mysterious grace associated with them, as the most sure, because ambiguous, evidence of God. He is able to show that Tolstoy, following Rousseau, identified the difference between good and evil with the difference between original and pure natural feeling and the corrupt social forms which distort it. In order to show the contrast between nature and society, Tolstoy needed the loose historical narrative, with its contrasts of place and society, to show the slow rhythms of ordinary life, with moments of naturalness and illumination breaking in. Mr Steiner is equally able to show why Dostoevsky needed some of the forms of the Gothic novel, an extreme concentration of events in time, and the background of desperate urban squalor.

The main argument of the book is convincing. But a heavy apparatus of allusion and of philosophical phraseology is scarcely needed to make these and similar points, which are more directly demonstrable. Mr Steiner is sometimes portentous, particularly in his opening chapter, with its repeated drum-roll of great names and great works which produces only a vague, diffused sense of grandeur and no kind of precise statement. 'This confrontation [between Tolstoy and Dostoevsky] touches on some of the prevailing dualities in western thought as they reach back to the Platonic dialogues. It is also tragically germane to the ideological warfare of our time.' To use Mr Steiner's word, the 'tonality' of such sentences is inadequate to their topic, being too near to *Time Magazine* and too remote from critical interest. Or 'the nineteenth century had come a long way since the "dawn" in which Wordsworth proclaimed that it was bliss to be alive.' This is true, but not helpful.

After this first chapter, with the inevitable allusions to Mario Praz's *The Romantic Agony* and its rough survey of modern man, serious criticism begins. On Tolstoy's hatred of Shakespearean drama, and his obsession with Lear; on Tolstoy's reflections on death and survival: on some of his literary ancestors: and, above all, on his only alleged weakness as a novelist – that he writes too easily and too directly of the movements of the soul; on all these points, Mr Steiner is interesting. He is interesting also when he discusses Dostoevsky's realism, his use of the symbolism of the Orthodox Church and of other recurrent images, and of indirection and ambiguity in Dostoevsky's dialogue. Much of this is criticism at the level of the common reader's exchange of impressions, supported by an unusally wide range of comparison; and, as such, it will often draw attention to something unnoticed, to an implication missed. But in our present situation it is no substitute for a close examination of the original texts, of the order and method of their composition, of Tolstoy's own statements of his aims, and of the background of the intellectual and social movements in Russia, from which the works emerged. Sartre's dictum, which Mr Steiner quotes, that differences of technique in the novel reflect philosophical differences, is a demand for precision, for an observation of idiom and detail. 'To have carved the figures in the Medici Chapel, to have imagined Hamlet and Falstaff, to have heard the Missa Solemnis out of deafness is to have said, in some mortal but irreducible manner: "Let there be light."' Perhaps 'close reading' can be exaggerated: but this is surely not close enough. The barriers of our ignorance remain. The vacuum, the great critical blank, that surrounds Tolstoy for the Anglo-Saxons is still undisturbed.

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Most Abstract Art

The New World of Mathematics. By GEORGE A. W. BOEHM. *Faber. 10s. 6d.*

The prime art form of the twentieth century is science, and the queen of the sciences is mathematics. Yet for a hundred who rave about Mondrian or Brancusi is there one who knows about this truly abstract art, or even the names of the great moderns – von Neumann say, or Hilbert, or Wiener, or Dirac? The trouble is that, like the building of cities, mathematics is a co-operative enterprise, with each man constructing on, or among, the work of others. This does not restrict originality and genius; it disciplines and purifies it, lending to a major work an exactitude and inevitability which can never be achieved within a subjective aesthetic; but it does make it more difficult for the layman to appreciate. Not only must he learn a new language, but many of the words in that language are incomprehensible until he has thoroughly mastered the simpler phrases, and can think freely in them. There is a hierarchy of conceptual patterns, which must be studied from the ground up.

So the attempt of this little book to tell what mathematics is about was never really fated to succeed. Indeed, it is journalism at its best – and its worst. It is not inaccurate, it is honest, it is quite interesting, and the author has worked hard; but through his own lack of insight into the subject-matter he has failed entirely to express the essential points. It is the report of a traveller, making his way into a strange country, but unable to learn from the inhabitants the significance of what he sees, so he writes about the things that are obviously exotic (if apparently simple) without the context that gives them meaning. It is just the all-important logical pattern which this book neglects. This is the standard error of popular science, and, indeed, of all vulgarisation. An orchestral symphony adapted for the piano still retains something of the original structure; a selection of the more catchy tunes played on the cinema organ is simply irrelevant.

In the end, I don't think that the job can be done by lay journalists at all. It is a task for the experts themselves, to come down from their high places and explain, as best they can, what they are trying to do.

JOHN ZIMAN

Economic Illusions

United States Aid and Indian Economic Development. By P. T. BAUER. *American Enterprise Association*. $1.

Mr Bauer lives in a queer private world. Poor little underdogs struggle in his realm of fantasy with nefarious giants. And he, as the knights of old, fearlessly rushes to the rescue of the persecuted victims. It is all very heroic and satisfactory; and it is obvious from his writings that he immensely enjoys, and is proud of, his role as *chevalier sans peur et sans reproche*.

The only trouble with this attractive picture is that his poor underdogs usually are Levantine or Parsee millionaires; the nasty giant oppressors are really administrators and democratic leaders who have immensely accelerated economic growth and secured a larger share of a larger cake for the peasants and workers. The present pamphlet has been written for one of those 'non-partisan' organisations supported by bigger business (really big business has, on the whole, learnt something of the modern world) with which we have come to be so familiar and which bid fair to stimulate the rise of a special species of 'researcher', out to defend what pretends to be academic stuff. That this particular foundation has in any 'non-partisan' fashion chosen only the most hidebound *laisser-faire* economists and attacked most social legislation in the US is no doubt a coincidence.

Mr Bauer is out to convict Mr Nehru of being a socialist, of dragooning business, promoting revolution. He quotes Mr Shonfield of the *Observer* as saying that the Five Year Plan is a 'Soviet Type plan'. He does not quote Mr Shonfield's out-and-out defence and approval of the plan and his suggestion that food surpluses should be used to buttress it. He quotes – wholly out of context – a number of eminent Indian economists to show that they, too, are sinister figures out to sell India down the 'socialist' way in order 'to Sovietise the most populous country of the non-Communist world' (page 116). His thesis is that safeguards must be demanded to protect big business in India. He proposes that aid to India should be made conditional on such guarantees. These conclusions are arrived at without a vestige of serious economic analysis. Indeed, the most elementary criticism of the Indian plans is lacking, though there are a number of valid points to be made from a conservative point of view.

If this monstrous thesis is at all effective, it is the surest way of driving Indians into the arms of the Communists. The liberalisation which Mr Bauer demands would, as in the Philippines, Laos, South Korea and South Viet Nam, result in a violent fall in investment and an increase in luxury consumption; it would make all rural reorganisation impossible. It would certainly cause a complete breakdown by 1964-5: the experts of the Ford Foundation estimated that in that year there might be a food deficit of well above 10 million tons if a revolutionary change cannot be accomplished. The rise of conspicuous consumption when there might be no bread would be just about the worst possible policy.

The Chinese aggression in the North is so dangerous because it will strengthen the orthodox nationalist tendencies inside, and to the right of, Congress. Indeed, one wonders whether Mao did not deliberately pick the quarrel with Nehru in order to prevent a peaceful strengthening of the moderate-socialist policy-making under Nehru, which would be an effective alternative to Chinese Communism. American pressure to strengthen the right wing under Rajagopalachari would make violence certainly unavoidable. Thus Mr Bauer's advocacy of extreme *laisser-faire*, like Mr Harry White's before him (but perhaps even more unwitting) is in fact the best and most effective aid Mao can hope for in his struggle with Krushchev, who has learnt that coexistence is better than violence. Unless the West backs Nehru's concept of democratic social progress with far greater aid than has hitherto been contemplated; unless that aid is free of all conditions, and the bankers' delegation can persuade the Atlantic governments to discard any idea of limiting the Third Five Year Plan, there is little hope for democracy – and not much for any private property – in India. However, quite suitably, Mr Bauer has been appointed to the Chair of Economics in Under-developed Countries at LSE.

T. BALOGH

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The Waist-High Culture. By THOMAS GRIFFITH. *Hutchinson.* 21*s.*

Life in the Crystal Palace. By ALAN HARRINGTON. *Cape.* 18*s.*

One of the American talents neglected by foreigners is their gift for unhappiness. It is a gift common in all holy lands. Russian gloom – how seductive; American worry – how warming to the heart! If we judge from Mr Thomas Griffith, foreign editor of *Time*, Mr Alan Harrington and several predecessors in the past two years, the United States is well in the middle of a second Depression. The concern is no longer with the shock of poverty, but with the achievement of fantastic wealth not only for millionaires, but for the masses. Anti-Americanism, which began abroad, is now gnawing away at home. Are wealth and comfort sapping American energy and ability? How is it that very poor countries turn out to be so full of clever original people, whereas the well off seem not to rise above industrious mediocrity? Does the American genius for techniques of organising and production depend on the extinction of all but the second-rate? In creating a rich collectivised industrial peasantry in the offices and plants of the big corporations, has America, like Russia, created a mass of resentful, self-censored conformists? Has higher education for the masses led to total miseducation? Bemused by advertising and the commercialisation of everything, glutted by consumer goods, worshipping production for its own sake, is the public now losing creativeness as, long ago, it lost discrimination? The only consolation is that this drift into dullness and materialism is general throughout the world; the chief annoyance that malicious foreigners have called it Americanisation. A shrewd, sage, garrulous writer, Mr Griffith worries these questions. So does Mr Alan Harrington in a deeply ironical and polished analysis of the welfare corporations which are becoming city states.

Holy Russia! Holy America! The unholy European inclines pharisaically to disclose he is luckily unholier than either. Has he not been saying all this for donkey's years? We forget that mingled with the American hosannas there has always existed an energetic historic tradition of self-criticism and most fertile self-consciousness. In Great Britain we could do with more than we have. The situations which cause the present American doubts are present in Britain also, but we do not enquire into them. What is going on in the British corporations, in the universal suburbia, in our mass education? Who are *our* status seekers and organisation men? The subject is neglected here. No sociologist is interested. In the United States they have become excessively interested. The skilful writers are writing about abstractions not about people. It is odd, for example, to find the editor of the most impersonal magazine in the world, one which has edited away all private idiosyncracy and substituted its own hardened and average view, complaining of the fragmentation of talent. When one visits the offices of large organisations in the United States one has so often the impression of entering a building where thousands of people have voluntarily chloroformed themselves into a state of efficient nonentity. And they are not all that efficient either.

Mr Griffith's general attack on the business man's culture is interesting enough; much better, is his autobiographical account of his own experience as a neglected poor boy from Seattle who moves gradually East. From our point of view American autobiography is more valuable – and closer to what knowledge we have of America – than American research. As he says himself, *The Lonely Crowd* was a good book, but one wonders about a work that had to have three authors. Mr Griffith sees himself as a man who had to unlearn a mediocre state education which killed most people. Obviously, one's American friends are people who have unlearned. His small questions are better than his large. Why, for example, are so many Americans inarticulate and poor in conversation? He gets behind the emptiness of the American smile, the awful, meaningless goodwill. Most Europeans find less egalitarianism than sameness in American life and so does he: 'Everything sooner or later gets referred back to the public'. Having been brought up in the free and easy West, he has come to see the point of the unsmiling and self-protective East. It is freer. It is more alive. He makes one serious mistake which is constantly cropping up in American reference to British life. This is the assumption that, clever as the educated English upper classes are, they are a disconnected minority; and that the lower majority are like the American masses, left in a wilderness without values, and are as open to immediate corruption. Anyone who knows the English masses knows first that they are not masses, and secondly, that defects of status do not mean a lack of a strong, rooted sense of values. A long settled environment, a strong tradition of political liberty and social organisation are as nourishing an education as a university in this sense. It was the crowd who complained that the mass of GI's were naive and found their standards low.

Mr Harrington is, or was, a Public Relations officer in an enormous and totally beneficient corporation of great wealth which cares for its employees from cradle to grave, selects them by thoughtful screening tests and fills them with such happiness that, in the end, they are mere acquiescences. It is a sort of Christian Science world where no one aches and no one dies, a Nirvana where people have nothing to do but breed and put up wallpaper when they get home. Security, Productivity and Mediocrity are enthroned: God runs the place in his sleep. They are lulled in Bellamy's tame, materialist socialism, and dread to be called Socialists. Pretending to love it all, Mr Harrington with suave irony, shows that the real hell here is that nothing is wrong; no one is unjust, unkind, inconsiderate. Blandness is all. It is totalitarian bliss. Even when he wrote a book attacking the whole thing they gave him a wonderful warm admiring party of farewell. No maniacs, no unbalanced or gifted were ememployed.

> Like the Egyptians five hundred years before Christ, we orient towards death; we prepare for old age and garb it in annuities. We dress up death. Our elaborate insurance policies are like Pharaoh's ships absurdly devised to continue dead lives through eternity.

Mr Harrington is devastating in his gentleness, but he (and ourselves) are left with the problem. He is uninteresting about the side-effects of the system. What is boiling away in the unconscious of the self-censored? Murder? Suicide? Violence in the young? Trained in copy-writing, Mr Harrington can only manage façades. Are our fears too sophisticated? For tens of centuries the world's peasantry have carried civilisations on their patient backs. Why not the concrete peasants too?

V. S. PRITCHETT

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Crime

The Golden Deed. By ANDREW GARVE. *Collins.* 10*s.* 6*d.*

Bony and the Black Virgin. By ARTHUR UPFIELD. *Heinemann.* 13*s.* 6*d.*

The Face of the Tiger. By URSULA CURTISS. *Eyre & Spottiswoode.* 12*s.* 6*d.*

The Abandoned Doll. By LAURENCE MEYNELL. *Collins.* 10*s.* 6*d.*

No Grave for a Lady. By JOHN and EMERY BONETT. *Joseph.* 13*s.* 6*d.*

Night of Wenceslas. By LIONEL DAVIDSON. *Gollancz.* 13*s.* 6*d.*

No straight detective story graces the list on this occasion (not an author cared to match his wits against the reader); but excitement, bewilderment, suspense, even pathos are generously supplied. In *The Golden Deed* a handsome, athletic stranger saves a mother and her young son from drowning on a Somerset beach, with deplorable consequences. When invited home out of gratitude the debonair swimmer turns nasty, and in no time at all is fingering women, slapping men and demanding enormous sums of money. Andrew Garve's humdrum style, commonplace characters and prosaic background of rural Somerset make the change all the more startling when he suddenly turns on the tap of melodrama. Can one really go burying bodies by night in convenient quarries and nobody the wiser? It would be a shame to betray by further divulgence the Garve technique of misleading the reader; but the publishers render the ingenious plot a great disservice by loading the blurb with a thumping inaccuracy.

Bony and the Black Virgin reveals strange doings in the outback of New South Wales after three years' drought. The lake is dry; the sheep have all perished; the place is like an oven; two dead men have been found with their heads bashed in; and every living thing is on its last legs waiting for rain. Then the aborigines dig up their rain-stones, the drought breaks, the lake fills, the birds swoop down out of the sky, and Bony thinks he has solved the case. But he has not reckoned with the black virgin, or with Mr Upfield, who has pulled on his high romantic boots and decided to wind up his gruelling story with the apotheosis of true love rather than the triumph of justice. Miss Curtiss's speciality is female suspense. The woman in a jam in *The Face of the Tiger* was baby-sitter to a child that has been kidnapped and killed, takes a job at a country club under a false name and hears a whisper on the telephone: 'I know who you are' – a rather gratuitous warning that another kidnapping may soon be hung around her pretty little neck. And, sure enough, a woman is killed outside her cabin, a gun is palmed off on her and a baby is snatched. Miss Curtiss peoples her country club with some suavely sinister figures, but her suspense never develops the bite appropriate to the desperate situation. That pretty little neck is at fault. With a happy ending looming so obviously ahead no one is going to waste anxiety on the girl's silly panic.

Suspense is also Mr Meynell's avowed objective, but his heroine is far too high-spirited a girl to land herself in any serious trouble. Her girl friend is missing from her job at a country house in Bucks, and the police are satisfied that she left of her own volition as her clothes are gone. But *The Abandoned Doll* hints at something worse; and the heroine, when she is not scudding round publishers' cocktail parties and regaling us with her love life, goes down to Bucks to probe around at her peril. The characters are lively and amusing; the conversation is very smart and sophisticated; and the heroine seems just the sort of girl male readers would be glad to take on that trial honeymoon to Positano, which is where her saga begins.

The lady in *No Grave for a Lady* is an elderly German film actress equipped with deadly fascination whose body is found strangled on a fictitious Channel Island beach. But the crime is a trumpery affair, hardly worth bothering about. It is the endless talk between the very diverse customers at the seaside hotel which wafts the book along on its sentimental journey. The chief character is Professor Mandrake, a whale on television and a busybody off it, who is prepared to exercise a wholesome influence on everybody within reach. But, to my mind, the hero is a small boy of six with a pungent vocabulary who never says a word too much.

Secret errands behind the Iron Curtain usually involve most fantastic escapades and most lavish over-writing, but the mission to Prague in *Night of Wenceslas* is stripped of all the normal melodramatic trimmings. The hero is a blundering ass, whom no one in their senses would trust to post a letter; and it is not surprising that he muddles his secret document and is almost collared by the police. The inevitable chase leads him to the huge embrace of an enormous Czech girl (who nearly smothers him in bed), and he stumbles from one ridiculous predicament to another on his way to the British Embassy. In his emphasis on bathos and the inefficacy of this sorry hero the author seems to have Mr Kingsley Amis in mind, but where is the astringent charm of Lucky Jim?

RALPH PARTRIDGE

No Guiding Thread

Arnold Schoenberg. By H. H. STUCKENSCHMIDT. *Calder. 21s.*

This book first appeared in German in 1951. The English translation, by Edith Temple Roberts and Humphrey Searle, follows a revised edition of 1957. The author hopes that 'this brief work may serve as a guiding thread to those who seek a way to one of the most fascinating and enigmatic spirits of the century'. A reliable account, however brief, of Schoenberg's life and work would have been welcome, but it is impossible to agree with Thomas Mann in finding this one 'very warm and beautiful and intelligent'.

The most useful information is biographical. The greater part of the book is very properly devoted to the music, but the author's guiding thread leads to every kind of misconception. We may pick it up at the first Chamber Symphony, the first of the works selected for detailed description. 'Here, in the midst of an incredible intellectual process of relaxation of key, there can be felt a striving for . . . a mastering of the *espressivo* style.' In *Erwartung* the melody is 'totally independent of the harmony' which 'shows a penchant for the unknown and incredible, and carefully avoids any suggestion of the normal aesthetic "to please" '. A reader ignorant of the music might reasonably decide not to sample such disagreeable stuff.

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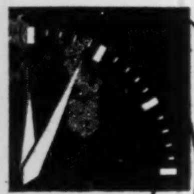
Old misunderstandings, familiar to English readers, reappear with *Pierrot Lunaire*, which, for no intelligible reason, is made to overshadow equally important works with a whole chapter to itself. They continue with the first twelve-note compositions, which are brittle and abstract, 'the first steps of a one-sided dogmatism which had to be followed in the early years of the development of the new technique.' At first it seems that Schoenberg has recovered himself in the third quartet and the orchestral variations. But in the discussion of the fourth quartet we find that 'one gains the impression that in the third quartet the method still controlled the invention, while here, within a kaleidoscopic world of variations related to one another, absolute freedom of choice reigns.' In fact, few of the twelve-note works receive more than lukewarm praise, except in ill-defined terms of historical significance. Only the late tonal works arouse more genuine enthusiasm in the author. Such judgments are not surprising in one who believes that Schoenberg's music 'is not thematic in the sense of classical procedures, [since] this is forbidden by the special dialectic of the twelve-tone method,' and who is struck, in the vocal works, by 'the peculiar unconcern vis-à-vis forms, and even the occasional arbitrary choice of texts.' He could not be further from the truth.

Finally, there are many kinds of factual error. The movements of the first quartet are *not* close copies of classical forms. The concertos based on Monn and Handel are in no way comparable to the works edited or arranged by Schoenberg. Many compositions are wrongly dated.

O. W. NEIGHBOUR



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OSWALD WOLFF

New Novels

Breakdown. By JOHN BRATBY. *Hutchinson.* 25*s.*

Warriors' Rest. By CHRISTINE ROCHEFORT. Trans. LOWELL BAIR. *Hamish Hamilton.* 15*s.*

Pursuit of the Prodigal. By LOUIS AUCHINCLOSS. *Gollancz.* 16*s.*

The Sensualists. By BEN HECHT. *Blond.* 16*s.*

One Spoilt Spring. By BEATA BISHOP. *Faber.* 16*s.*

I found *Breakdown* sheer torture and have no hesitation in awarding it the Wyndham Lewis memorial award for the most unreadable novel by a painter since *Tarr*. If you apply deductive logic to *le style c'est l'homme* the author in this case must be some sort of elephant man who writes with a billposter's brush in his trunk.

It is a long shambling horror-comic chronicle that sets out to trace the decline of James Brady, a successful married artist, following on his preposterous affair with a crazy art-teacher named Esmeralda, into a state bordering on criminal lunacy. As neither Brady nor anybody else ever begins to emerge as a character it is difficult to believe in his disintegration and loss of self-respect. There is a vast mass of incident, some of it described in most minute visual detail. Now and again a violently distorted comic effect nearly comes off. Some of the squalorological vignettes, such as Esmeralda slopping about with a chamber pot clasped to her bosom, have an endearing vividness; but the big set pieces, like the Teddy boys doing Mr Out in the lavatory and fighting with bicycle chains on the dance floor, give you the feeling that they have been written up at second hand from television documentaries. Nothing ever seems to link up with anything else; the book might have been written under the banner of 'Only disconnect'. There are also interspersed addresses to the reader on the course of Brady's breakdown and life, art and literature; here is a sample:

> Now, dear reader, I'll present you with another small event in Brady's life. And you will have to work out unhelped whether this is relevant to our story or whether it is Hooptedoodle. I'm so angry with you that I might even write irrelevant Hooptedoodle just to be cussed. And I might even write some more Hooptedoodle later on. You settle down and enjoy the book and don't be so darned occupied picking holes. If you enjoy the book that's good enough, isn't it?

This is a time when it's difficult not to quote that old tag about cobblers.

Cases of *folie à deux* in which a disturbed mental state is shared by two persons are perhaps commoner than people suppose. (If you can count falling in love as a mental disturbance they must be very common indeed.) In novels they need very careful precise treatment. *Warrior's Rest*, which was a best-seller in France last year, is a case history of a *folie à deux*. It is a quite impressive one up to a point, but I am afraid it must also be diagnosed as a case of Beat commercial fiction written with an eye on the vogue for nihilistic nymphomania – or is it nymphomaniacal nihilism? It is told excitedly by Geneviève la Theil, a young girl, fatherless, of good family, who saves Renaud, ten years older than herself, from suicide and becomes his mistress and slave. Renaud is a poet who has been in a condition of hopeless despair ever since the first atom bomb was dropped on Hiroshima. (In the case of a Frenchman this seems today like inspired hindsight.) Geneviève is besotted by him and puts up with whatever treatment he hands out: passionate lovemaking, beating up, lying down reading James Hadley Chase. Part of his spell over her seems to be due to his apparent indifference. She becomes ill and has a quite serious breakdown. The end is a double surprise. Geneviève is pregnant and for a moment it looks as if Beat case history is going to turn into blue sky romance: reader, he married me! Renaud does indeed marry her but she leaves him straightway having got him out of her system at last. There are various inconsistencies; if, for one, Renaud was so acute an alcoholic how was he able to make love to her all the time? But it is a cunning piece of writing and a lot of it reads deceptively like the real thing.

Mr Auchincloss continues to write smooth interesting readable neo-Jamesian, Marquandish novels about American lawyers of good family. *Pursuit of the Prodigal* is more or less contemporary, though apart from an occasional sidelong reference to some current affair such as the cold war it might have been happening in the Thirties; some of the characters give you that rather dredged up feeling. On the domestic front its hero, Reece Parmelee, breaks with his wife, refrains from marrying his mistress, and takes up with a very respectable magazine editor, Rosina. He also resigns from his family firm and joins a much less reputable near-shyster type of lawyer. Rosina combines with his Long Island relations to head him back into the fold but the issue is really rather a bogus one. Nicely written as ever with some entertaining social scenes, this is yet rather far from Mr Auchincloss's best book.

What has happened to the once so intelligent, lively, humorous satirical Ben Hecht? One of the many fates worse than death if *The Sensualists* is anything to judge by. This is a saddening little travesty, a clotted mixture of pornography and cornography about sexual high jinks, drugs, and murder in New York's 'cafe society'. Wife of philandering publisher, who is innocent but heavily suspected of a murder, gets her own back on him by having an affair with his last mistress. If this had been written by an oaf-thriller writer trying to turn sophisticated one would not complain, but coming from Hecht, who has taken pains to glamourise it up like a cosmetics ad, it gives off rather rather a deadly whiff. It isn't as if it was even easy to read.

One Spoilt Spring is a first novel with a background of personal experience in Budapest towards the end of the war. It gives you that perpetual feeling of surprise at everyday life going on at all under such chaotic circumstances. The principal characters are two upper-class girls, Gitta and Marta, who are both active in hiding Jews from the Germans. They manage to carry on with their love affairs in spite of every upheaval: arrest, German occupation, street-swarming by Hungarian fascist Greenshirts. The book stops just short of the Russian occupation, which is rather tantalising. It is interesting, all right, though I feel that the tranquillity in which it seems to have been recollected may have been laid on a bit too thick.

MAURICE RICHARDSON

The Brothers Give the Lowdown

The Reporter's Trade. By JOSEPH and STEWART ALSOP. *Bodley Head.* 25s.

For many of the years in which I have been earning my crust as an itinerant observer of the antic foreign scene, the major shindigs have been endorsed and sanctified by the presence of the mobile half of that renowned journalistic double bill, the Brothers Alsop. So often in the routine rendezvous – the Cockpit of Singapore, the Crillon of Paris, the Continentale of Saigon, the Shumbum Alley of Tokyo, all the staging-posts and water-holes of the vagabond trade which always sound so much more beguiling than they are – has one waited, uncertain if the occasion was as meaningless as it seemed, until the approaching sound of that high petulant Harvard voice has restored confidence; one was in the right place after all. If a war was worth Joe Alsop's time it was good enough for us.

One of the last things Joseph and Stewart Alsop did before their long partnership was divided was to produce the analysis of the methods they used and the times they chronicled, called *The Reporter's Trade*. Its purpose is 'to set down what we have learned about our own line of work, its character, its oddities, its high moments, its limitations, and above all its public function.'

This might be thought a pretty pretentious attitude to what is after all a rather over-rated and generally slap-happy profession, were the Alsops not at singular pains to emphasise from the start that it is not of course a profession at all, despite the contrary belief of one or two members of its upper reaches. 'It is a craft, or a trade,' reflect the Alsops judiciously, 'like undertaking, which it sometimes resembles.'

That said, it remains to define what can be done about such a trade by men with not only experience but political acumen, personal convictions, and a real acceptance of responsibility. This book is in a sense its own argument. It divides in two parts, of which the second consists mostly of selections from past columns, a distillation of the Alsops' work through the Cold War years of 1946-58. Like most reprinted newspaper writing in hard covers, it has chiefly a curiosity value; at its best it is evocative, at its worst it seems only to solve every columnist's problem of what the hell to do with his overmatter. The first half is, on the other hand, an original and thoughtful study of coming to terms with a job that is, after all, only as hard as you make it.

The Alsops are very political men in their own right – 'Republicans by inheritance and registration, conservative by political conviction' – but their strong rightward attitude does not prevent them attacking the American press for its 'silly adulation' of Mr Eisenhower. Great damage has been done, they claim, by Republican papers who have 'daily echoed the theory that all would be well because it was known that Dwight D. Eisenhower could walk on the water-hole at Burning Tree Golf Course.'

They make the argument that national circumstances impose a greater political responsibility on the American press than on the British. Under the British system, they claim, both executive and legislative responsibility is centred in the House of Commons, and while the men on the Opposition benches do not have executive responsibility now they did at least have it in the recent past, and must bear part of the burden of some national decisions. They have seen and weighed most of the relevant data; 'they know where the body is buried'. National debate therefore can be largely carried out in Parliament, whereas in the United States it cannot be, since the American Congress is constitutionally deprived of executive responsibility. Force of circumstances, then, makes the US Press about the only possible forum for national debate.

This factor, say the Brothers, has resulted in the irresponsible British Press they see before them; with our popular newspapers making the worst of the US Press look serious, and with the 'serious' press presenting itself often enough as a pretentious sham. ('After watching *The Times* cover the Korean War from New York, from the moment Ian Morrison was killed until the end, it is hard to hold *The Times* in awe, especially since we also observed *The Times* covering the worst Formosan crises from Singapore and the Indo-China war from Paris.')

Since Stewart Alsop went to the *Saturday Evening Post*. Joseph has carried on the column in the *New York Herald Tribune*. Its political attitude over the years is one that might well have kept it out of, for example, the NEW STATESMAN; nonetheless its banner carries many honours – its ceaseless opposition to the appeasement of McCarthy, to the cult of the professional ex-Communist stool-pigeons of the State, to the offering up of Robert Oppenheimer as a sacrifice to Lewis Strauss.

From Joseph, the peripatetic partner, comes briefly the observation that might be echoed by all of his lesser colleagues and competitors: that the job is hard work, that there is something endlessly depleting in those inescapable aeroplanes, those Kafka-like contests in the consulates, the growth of formalities, the effort of making contact, with some impact of mind on mind, with half a dozen total strangers every day for weeks on end. How often, he so correctly says, is it a job where the feet are far more important than the head. One can only hope that once in ten times the end has justified the means; that is why anyone puts up with the reporter's trade.

JAMES CAMERON

Shorter Reviews

Lions Down Under. By VIVIAN JENKINS. *Cassell.* 18s.

Lions Courageous. By J. B. G. THOMAS. *Stanley Paul.* 16s.

Last summer's tour of Australia and New Zealand by the British Isles rugby team makes fascinating if not altogether pleasant reading. It came near being the most successful of all British sides, its back play disturbing the unimaginative methods of the rugby-mad New Zealanders who fancy themselves as the world's best players. As it was, it scored more points than any of its predecessors and suffered unprecedented bad luck with injuries and referees. Each of these accounts of the tour – by the correspondents of the *Sunday Times* and the *Western Mail* – make it clear that the home sides were often rough. 'Rugby is a man's game we know, but man by the same token professes not to be an animal', writes Mr Jenkins. For all that, the British side came very near winning the test series. The first test match they lost 18-17, New Zealand kicking six penalty goals, Britain scoring four tries: the second was lost almost as cruelly.

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It was a pity they didn't win because victory might have convinced the *blitzkreig* school, for whom victory is all, that it was possible to win by methods both more entertaining and skilful.

Mr Jenkins in non-committal about New Zealand's decision not to take Maoris on tour in *apartheid* South Africa; Mr Thomas thinks the decision wise. There is little to choose between these books. Perhaps Mr. Jenkins's is the more sophisticated. The excellent photographs are much the same in each volume.

W.J.M.

History, No. 1. *Mayflower: Meridian Books.* 8*s*.

History is a transatlantic version of *History Today;* the first number consists, with one exception, of articles which have already appeared in the English magazine. The essays span human progress from Ur to Hitler, and survey mankind from Formosa to the Sioux Indians. There is a sketch of Richard Coeur de Lion by Sir Steven Runciman; a sound analysis of the Commune; and a study of Lincoln's public morality, designed to demonstrate that hounds' teeth are a good deal too clean for politics. The only new piece – by a man who 'has been an editor with various publishers, and is the author of an extraordinary number of books' – is a scholar's gossip column about the Chief of the Manuscripts Division at the Library of Congress.

Anyone who likes squat paperbacks for their own sake, or who wants to celebrate the sweets of dollar liberalisation, is welcome to slip this expensive trifle into his pocket. But there seems no reason to pay so much for so little in future. unless the editors are somehow going to do much better than their predecessors in England. This would be a hard job; so far they have not even tried.

C.S.B.

Week-end Competition

No. 1,568 — Set by Brian Hill

The usual prizes are offered for the best translation of the following lines by Gautier. Entries by 22 March.

Qu'est-ce que le tombeau? – Le vestiaire où l'âme,
Au sortir du théâtre et son rôle joué,
Dépose ses habits d'enfant, d'homme ou de femme,
Comme un masque qui rend un costume loué.

Result of No. 1,565 — Set by Cherokee

It is rumoured that when Clause 4 of the Labour Party Constitution has been suitably re-drafted the re-thinkers will turn their attention to the rewriting of socialist literature. The usual prizes are offered for one verse of a rewritten Blake's *Jerusalem*, Carpenter's *England Arise* or *The Red Flag*.

Report

A more than usually large entry, with a correspondingly wide range between the best and the worst. As expected, rewritings of *England Arise* were very much in the minority: if he could have kept up the power of his first four lines Francis Drake would have won a prize:

England arise, the welfare state invites you;
Poor in the East the Marxist millions squirm.
Reap the rich fruits of boundless automation,
Deep in your entrails feed the affluent worm.

I also liked Alberick's

Workers, awake! Clause four will now, amended,
Praise with faint damns a mixed economy.
Slogans of yester-year *pro. tem.* suspended,
Labour will wipe the Tory party's eye.
Back the tide will roll,
We shall head the poll.
Yours is the future, Socialists, arise!

With *Jerusalem* and *Red Flag* entries, there's an immediate difficulty to be disposed of. We asked for a verse. In each case, the verse is of four lines, but it was perfectly plain that many competitors were going as it were by the tune in their heads and not by the words on the printed page, and it seemed unreasonable to disqualify them for this. So both four- and eight-line stanzas have been allowed. For the most part, entries in either category proved much of a kind. Typical of the versions of *Jerusalem* was Stanley J. Sharpless's

I will not cease from party strife,
From throwing dust in starry eyes,
Till we have built Jerusalem
By speculative enterprise;

while the last lines of N. C. H.'s *Red Flag* were echoed by many competitors:

So raise the living standard high
And bless the mixed economy!

Other competitors deserving quotation are Barbara Roe, P. W. R. Foot, G. J. Blundell, V. Welch, John A. Yates, R. James, Alberick, W. G. Daish and Allan M. Laing. To the competitors whose entries appear below, a guinea each

Forth, then, ye landlords, managers, and others!
Partners in projects, nationalised or free!
Mighty in faith that you are equal brothers,
Brothers who share one mixed economy!
Come and swell the cry,
'Stocks and shares who'll buy?'
England is buying! – and the Day is here!

Doris M. Pulsford

Bring me the bourgeois floating vote:
Bring me the latest Gallup Poll:
Bring a fresh image: turn my coat!
Bring me some substitute for soul.

A. M. Robertson

Bring me my *Stock Exchange Gazette,*
My top hat, my director's chair!
Make me abjure without regret
The left-wing idols once thought fair.
I will not cease from lobbying,
Nor shall my pen sleep in my hand,
Till Labour's tamed and purged right wing
Shall rule our trim, suburban land.

A. J. Ryder

I'll gird my welfare-armour on,
And my steel shares keep in my hand,
To build Jerusababylon
In England's pool and telly land.

Little Billee

The people's flag is pink and white.
Keep Socialism out of sight.
Let hammer rest and sickle rust,
The path of compromise we trust.
So raise the motley standard high,
Beneath its folds we'll hedge and lie.
While workers groan and Tories cheer,
We'll keep the profit system here!

D. N. Pritt

The People's flag is in the sink,
Gaitskell's detergent turns it pink;
And as we squeeze out every stain,
The martyr's blood flows down the drain.
So raise the paling standard high
Beneath its folds we'll watch it dry
How we'll rejoice when it turns white,
For then there'll be no need to fight!

Henry Pelling

The People's Flag we'll not dispraise;
It had its power in bygone days,
And can be said in some degree
To symbolise our history.
So raise the scarlet standard high
The Older Guard to satisfy;
Let none presume to turn away –
We've nothing better anyway.

Peter Veale

City Lights

The Wall Game

Hypochondria follows euphoria in the stock market, and the City swarms with people ready to take a fee from either. The smart lads who charge 20 guineas for diagnosing a fever as a slight touch of calorification will charge the same for dismissing a cold in the head as a passing cervical frigidity; the professional humorist will continue to mutter knowledgeably that the bilious mood must succeed the sanguine and that phlegm must issue in melancholy; the temperature-chart wizards, who proclaim each new dot to be a critical turning-point, can still regard everything as inevitable when once it has happened. Yet none of these professional comforters seems able to hit on a familiar, reassuring label for the present state of the market. A reaction was to be expected, of course, after the wild activity of the past 18 months, a quiet period perhaps lasting until after the Budget, or even a sharp hangover followed by a sober, more gradual recovery. What seems to flummox the professionals is the anxious, aimless loitering, the nail-biting which goes so far that one begins to fear for the fingers.

Wall Street is largely to blame; Wall Street is again the investment fashion centre of the world, and Wall Street is gnawing its fingernails horribly. Business is booming, profits are hitting new records, but the market is still drifting disillusionedly downwards; a profit of a few thousand dollars seems very little when you've dreamt of burning millions in your Maidenform bra. The economists are beginning quietly to revise their forecasts and an increasing number of people are beginning to assume that the present boom cycle will have reached its peak by the end of 1960. Emotions of every kind, roused by the approaching end of the Eisenhower era, seem involved in this assumption. Wall Street is more the nation's barometer than ever before.

This unhappy situation argues the case for not allowing public opinion and business confidence to be too closely involved with the fantasies and excesses of the stock market. Britain's dependence on what happens in the United States and on Wall Street has been increased by the rapid development of a mass consumer market supported by heavy advertising and easy credit. It has been increased further, to a dangerous extent, by the stock market boom and a flood of fashionable, political twaddle about the small investor. This conscious attempt to import American investment habits has coincided with a spurt in dividend payments and prestige advertising and with the emergence of a belief among businessmen that the Stock Exchange rating of their company's stock is an essential part of its public image: the climate of business opinion is now linked more closely than ever before with what happens in the stock market. There is a long way to go yet, of course, before catching up with America, but the speculative attitude is already widespread enough to give Wall Street a bigger say in the affairs of British industry than ever before.

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COMPANY MEETINGS

NATIONAL AND GRINDLAYS BANK

AN IMPROVED RESULT

The Annual General Meeting of National and Grindlays Bank Limited will be held on 5 April in London.

The following is an extract from the circulated statement by the chairman, Mr J. K. Michie, for the year ended 31 December, 1959:

Since the last Annual General Meeting the capital structure of the company has been altered by paying up out of reserves 2s 6d per share and by making the 4,562,500 shares outstanding fully paid at 15s per share. As was expected and intended this step has made our shares more popular with the investing public. We welcome this more widely spread interest in the Bank, a trend which still continues.

This year the total of our Balance Sheet at £163,035,588 shows an increase of £11,544,109 and our net profit of £404,708 is £33,001 higher than for 1958; the profit figure is still considerably under that for the year 1957 and in consequence we have not found it possible to increase the amount distributed to the shareholders. Two interim dividends each of 6¼% have been declared making 12½% for the year – the equivalent of the payment of 15% on the previous capital.

Although competition in all our territories has increased rather than diminished, in certain of them – London, India and Pakistan – conditions for banking as a whole became somewhat more favourable – or less difficult – as the year progressed, hence the improvement we have been able to show.

About our prospects for 1960 I am moderately optimistic. We have made an encouraging start and in so far as our fortunes are in our own control there is no reason why we should not continue on the same plane of progress.

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CO-OPERATIVE PERMANENT BUILDING SOCIETY

The Annual General Meeting of the Co-operative Permanent Building Society was held on March 5 in London. In the course of his speech, Mr C. J. Dunham, the president, said:—

The year 1959 was notable for a record amount of money advanced on mortgage by building societies. Under conditions of easier money and, for the post-war years, a new high level of housebuilding for sale, the total amount loaned on mortgage by all societies amounted to well over £500,000,000 representing an advance on the previous year's total of something approaching £150,000,000.

The year, too, was notable for a reduction in building society interest rates after a whole decade of rising rates in which the mortgage rate had risen from 4 per cent to 6 per cent, and the share rate from 2½ per cent to 3½ per cent (income tax paid). This upward trend of rates has been in conformity with the general rise in interest rates. I think it is now accepted that it is more realistic to expect the rate to vary between 5 per cent and 6 per cent.

The increased flow of money in the early months of 1959 enabled the Building Societies Association to recommend to its members in May last that rates be reduced, and we reduced our lending rate by ½ per cent and our share and deposit rates by ¼ per cent. It must be recorded that the reduction in investment rates had the effect of reducing the intake of money and of increasing withdrawals during the second half of the year. We do not contemplate an early variation of rates, but it is perhaps desirable that I should enter a warning that the position may alter during the course of the year.

The Accounts

The accounts show another year of good progress. The shareholders' and depositors' balances increased by £13,000,000 to a total of £209,000,000. Mortgage advances at £33,000,000 were at a record level. The balance outstanding on mortgage increased from £168,000,000 to £182,000,000. The total of the general reserve and the balance carried forward at the end of the year was £6,418,000—a net increase on the year of £755,000.

Cash and investment holdings at the end of the year amounted to £35,164,000 (a liquidity equal to 15.9 per cent of total assets), of which £9,225,000 was held in cash and Treasury Bills.

Of our total lending of £33,384,000 during the year more than £29,000,000 was advanced to owner-occupiers. Of this sum over £3,000,000 was advanced under the House Purchase and Housing Act, of which sum the Government have reimbursed the Society up to 31 December 1959, to the extent of £2,750,000. The Society continues to make advances under this scheme.

Housing Problems

The demand for dwellings shows no sign of abatement. Yet there are certain misgivings which spring from the present position. There is the acute scarcity of land available for building in the places where buyers want to live, and the cost per plot is undoubtedly driving up house prices. Although actual building costs have remained stable over the past year or 18 months, the prices of newly built houses have risen, according to the Society's index, by some 6 per cent in 1959. This we attribute in the main to the cost of land. The scarcity of land is also leading to intensive redevelopment on the sites of older houses in the inner suburbs. It is in this direction that a good deal of future development in our large cities will trend, but this kind of development is being done piecemeal and not always in the most satisfactory way.

It is in these inner areas, too, that there may well be scope in the coming years for building to let by private developers. Advocates though we may be of house purchase, building societies must recognize that not every family chooses to buy when there is a free choice between buying and renting.

The report and accounts were adopted.

There is an indirect as well as a direct influence. London, like Wall Street, is worrying about the future at a time when company profit and dividend announcements seem to be justifying its most optimistic hopes, but the business outlook here is very different: whether or not the US reaches the peak of its expansion cycle in the autumn, for example, industrial production in Britain should go on rising well into 1961. The trouble is, as the market knows very well, that it is difficult to keep one's business cycle to oneself nowadays. That, presumably, is why the great metaphysical debate between Inflation and Deflation has been resumed. Those who fear Inflation point to the Budget estimates, the Guillebaud report, the rash of wage claims, the shortage of labour in key districts and the piling up of orders on key industries, the fall in the payments surplus at a time when demands on it are growing, and the growing severity of competition in export markets. The severity of competition is also brought up by those who fear Deflation, together with the persistent surplus of most commodities, the general anxiety about rising prices, and the fragile nature of the recent boom.

The government itself, fearing one extreme as much as the other, now seems to spend so much of its time anxiously crystal-gazing that it has little left over for shaping policy. Mr Amory's only attempt at policy has been an appeal for price reductions, an appeal which the Federation of British Industries – whose president was only just recovering from a price-cutting war in the cable industry – promptly rejected. Grandma's only attempt has been to raise the Bank rate as soon as the Tory election victory set off a belated increase in investment plans. Last week's fiasco in the gilt-edged market, when what was intended to be a modest technical adjustment threw the whole stock market into confusion and provoked angry questions in parliament, was not merely an example of bad public relations: it illustrates the difficulty of informing the public about policy when there is no clear policy to explain.

Company News

The merger between *Watney Mann* and *Phipps* will give Phipps shareholders just under a quarter of the new company, roughly the share of assets and earnings they will contribute. The formal offer is accompanied by a forecast that the Watney dividend will be raised from 15 to at least 17 per cent and by news that profits during the first five months of the year show 'a very substantial increase' over those for the same period of the previous year.

Smiths Crisps, while taking over another crisp manufacturer to help meet rising appetite in the north, has announced that its dividend is to go up by half – as the market had already assumed.

Fisons has finally raised its bid for *British Drug Houses*, but only by a little: the directors of BDH promptly disclaimed any affinity for fertilisers by publishing information about exciting research work they were doing on oral contraceptives.

Electric & Musical Industries, having lost *Lancashire Dynamo*, is now bidding for *Henry Simon* which makes milling machinery and bulk-handling equipment. The situation is complicated by the fact that Henry Simon has close links with *Simon-Carves*, an engineering firm in a different line of business, and that a merger of the two might be an alternative to the EMI bid.

TAURUS

The Chess Board

No. 539. Fighters and Dreamers

Most of the great masters of our game are not particularly interested in studies and problems, and some of the greatest composers have been indifferent players over the board. One of the few exceptions was provided by Fred Lazard who, after all, was a player of master strength; and conversely, grandmaster Keres, from time to time, enjoys dabbling in a bit of study composition, and very neatly too. But as for grandmastery in both fields, that was achieved by two men only. One, of course, was Reti, and the other one was Oldrich Duras; and since after my recent pieces on Schlechter and Maroczy I had numerous requests to remind readers of the other 'old-timers' we might as well have a look at that great Czech master and composer who, as a tournament player, achieved all his great successes before the first war. 2nd at Nuremberg 1906 and Vienna 1907 (ahead of Maroczy, Tartakower and Vidmar); 1st-3rd at Vienna 1908 (along with Schlechter and Maroczy and ahead of Rubinstein); 1st-2nd at Prague 1908 (along with Schlechter and ahead of Rubinstein and Vidmar; 3rd-4th (with Spielmann) at St. Petersburg 1909; 2nd (ahead of Nimzowitsch and Spielmann) at Hamburg 1910; and 1st-2nd (with Rubinstein) at Breslau 1912, ahead of Teichmann, Schlechter, Tarrasch, Marshall etc. Duras had great positional judgment and – not surprising for so great a study-composer – some of the most subtle endgame technique of his time, but he enjoyed daringly aggressive chess such as in his famous game against Spielmann at Vienna, 1907.

(1) P-K4, P-Q4; (2) PxP, QxP; (3) Kt-QB3, Q-QR4; (4) P-Q4, Kt-KB3; (5) Kt-B3, B-Kt5; (6) B-K2, Kt-B3; (7) B-K3, O-O; (8) Kt-Q2, BxB; (9) QxB, Q-KB4; (10) Kt-Kt3, P-K3; (11) P-QR3, B-Q3; (12) O-O-O, Kt-Q4; (13) Kt-R4, P-K4; (14) PxP, BxKP; (15) Kt(4)-B5 [Note how, from now on the threat of the Kt- sacrifice looms, though it still requires some subtle preparation], Kt-Kt3; (16) P-QR4, P-QR4; (17) P-Kt4! [Duras wants to divert the Black Q from c8], Q-B3; (18) P-QB3!, KR-K1; (19) KtxKtP! [At long last and despite his own danger], RxR ch; (20) RxR, BxBP; (21) Kt(7)-B5, Kt-Kt5!; (22) P-Kt5! [Vacating an important square], Q-K4; (23) KtxP, P-R4; (24) PxB, QxP ch; (25) K-Kt1, QxKt;

Now Duras forced the issue by a very neat move, and this might as well serve as **A**, the 4-pointer for beginners. Here's an amusing brevity won in a simultaneous performance, 1912.

(1) P-K4, P-K4; (2) P-KB4, PxP; (3) Kt-KB3, P-Q4; (4) PxP, QxP; (5) Kt-QB3, Q-KR4; (6) P-Q4, B-KKt5; (7) BxP, BxKt; (8) QxB, QxQ; (9) PxQ, Kt-QB3; (10) QBxP, QKtxP; (11) O-O-O, Kt-K3; (12) B-Kt5 ch, K-K2; (13) Kt-Q5 mate.

And here (White against Nimzowitsch, 1910) is an interesting (though hardly faultless) game.

(1) P-K4, P-Q3; (2) P-Q4, Kt-KB3; (3) Kt-QB3, QKt-Q2; (4) Kt-B3, P-K4; (5) B-QB4, P-KR3; (6) B-K3, P-B3; (7) PxP, PxP; (8) P-KR3, B-Kt5; (9) Q-Q3, Q-K2; (10) O-O, BxKt; (11) PxB!, Kt-B4?; (12) BxKt [Tarrasch suggested BxP ch instead], QxB; (13) P-QR4, Kt-R4; (14) Kt-Q2, Kt-B5; (15) Q-K3, Q-K2; (16) Kt-B3, P-KKt4; (17) KR-Q1, P-Kt5; [P-KR4 and/or . . . R-KKt1 was considered preferable by contemporary commentators]; (18) PxP, BxP; (19) R-Q2, BxKt; (20) QxB, Q-B4; (21) BxP ch!, KxB; (22) P-Kt3, R-KKt1; (23) QR-Q!, K-K1; (24) K-R2, Kt-Kt3; (25) R-Q5!, Kt-B1 [. . . R-KB1 wouldn't have helped either]; (26) Q-B5!, Q-QR4; (27) R-K6 ch, KtxR; (28) QxKt ch, K-B1; (29) R-Q7, resigns.

For 6 & 7 ladder-points respectively, **B** is a draw and **C** a win, both of them significant examples of the master's subtlety as a composer of endgame studies.

B: O. Duras, 1923: /16/p7/p3b1B1/8/p7/1p2k3/1K6/.

C: O. Duras, 1902: 1K6/1P1k4/1P5B/24/4r1pR/8/. Usual prizes. Entries by 21 March.

REPORT ON NO. 536. SET 20 FEBRUARY.

A: (1) QxB ch, RxQ; (2) RxR ch, B-K1; (3) Kt-B7 ch, K-Q2; (4) P-K6 mate.

B: (1) Q-Q7 ch, KxQ; (2) Kt(4)xP ch, PxKt; (3) KtxP ch, K-Q1; (4) Kt-K6 ch, K-Q2; (5) B-R4 ch, B-B3; (6) BxB ch, KxKt; (7) P-Q5 mate.

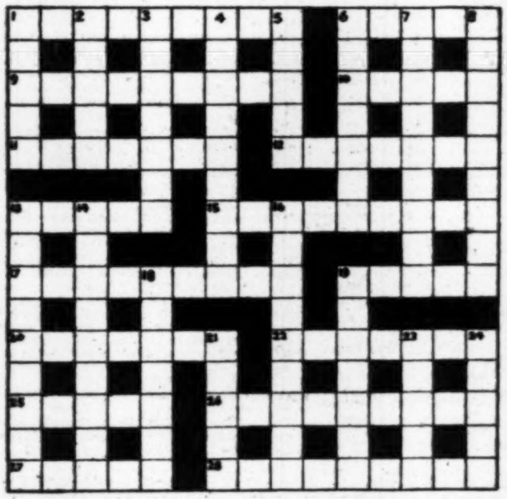
C: (1) P-Kt3!, BxP; (2) RxP!, R(2)-R1; (3) R-QR1!, B-B7; (4) R-Kt2, B-Q6; (5) R-R3, B-B5; (6) R-Kt4, B-K7; (7) K-B2!, B-Q8; (8) K-K1, B-B7; (9) R-Kt2 etc.

An easy lot and masses of correct solutions: prizes: C. Allen, B. Hare, D. Hooper, L. G. Huntingford, A. C. S. Pindar, D. Stallybrass.

ASSIAC

Week-end Crossword 396

Prizes: Three book tokens of 15s. for the first correct solutions opened. Entries to Crossword 396, New Statesman, Great Turnstile, London, WC1, by first post 22 March.



ACROSS

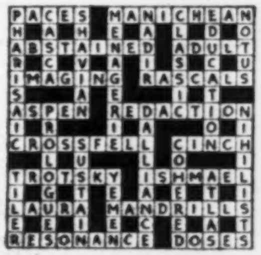
1. A second mowing (9).
6. Teazle's ward (5).
9. One who fights against the soft (9).
10. Give out the conclusion of the poll (5).
11. More pungent place? (7).
12. Daily would become a receptacle if it lost face (7).
13. Place for pets or singer (5).
15. Kingdom which has me behind the border in a hurry (9).
17. Without headgear this place would give a fellow a healthy look (9).
19. Infested carriage (5).
20. Irritated when poverty took precedence (7).
22. Like a ring to abolish a king (7).
25. 'To —— from the hard hands of peasants their vile trash' (J. Caesar) (5).
26. Thickly covered, making her modest when changing (9).
27. Surrender the crop (5).
28. The town even has a story about it (9).

DOWN

1. Fashionable occasion for a northerner (5).
2. Projection negative in number (5).
3. He is in the Navy before his turn for the wine (7).
4. Where there are many soldiers killed beneath a tree (9).
5. The man with a stick is a tyrant (5).
6. 'Thought, Which is the —— of the universe' (Shelley) (7).
7. Relaxing firstly the fast in control (9).
8. Weapons which produce a sickness in a part of the body (9).
13. Writer who sounds as if he had a border style (9).
14. The fruit can be put in a green tin if chopped up (9).
16. Place which has to perform translated opera (9).
18. Asserted there is a member in a crooked deal (7).
19. In death she is a wailer (7).
21. Records to talk about without us (5).
23. Immature creature in a regular variety (5).
24. Hill-top which fills poet's heart (5).

SET-SQUARE

Solution to No. 394



P	A	C	E	S	■	M	A	N	I	C	H	E	A	N
H	■	A	■	H	■	E	■	A	■	L	■	D	■	O
A	B	S	T	A	I	N	E	D	■	A	D	U	L	T
R	■	C	■	V	■	A	■	I	■	S	■	C	■	U
I	M	A	G	I	N	G	■	R	A	S	C	A	L	S
S	■	■	■	A	■	E	■	■	■	I	■	T	■	■
A	S	P	E	N	■	R	E	D	A	C	T	I	O	N
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C	R	O	S	S	F	E	L	L	■	C	I	N	C	H
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T	R	O	T	S	K	Y	■	I	S	H	M	A	E	L
I	■	G	■	T	■	E	■	A	■	E	■	T	■	I
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R	E	S	O	N	A	N	C	E	■	D	O	S	E	S

PRIZEWINNERS TO No. 394

L. N. Baillie (Eltham, SE9)
C. M. B. Stark (Falkirk)
Wm J. Young (Mickleover)

WHERE TO STAY

CHAGFORD, DEVON

Ideally situated to explore Dartmoor, with its grand and ever varying scenery. For a restful, peaceful holiday this Stannary Town is unsurpassed. Trout fishing and Riding arranged by Hotels.

RING O' BELLS HOTEL. Licensed Tel. 2166.

MOOR PARK HOTEL. AA. Licensed. Tel. 2202.

MOORLANDS HOTEL. AA. Conditional Licence. Tel. 2214.

EASTON COURT HOTEL. AA Tel. 3169.

GIDLEIGH HOTEL. Club Licence. Tel. 2225.

GREENACRES HOTEL. Tel. 3171.

MILL END HOTEL. AA. Tel. 2282.

ENJOY the sea and lovely Wicklow hills in Georgian guest house within easy reach Dublin. Modern comforts. Own farm produce. Write Count Tolstoy, Easton House, Delgany, Co. Wicklow.

NEW Forest. Lyndhurst. NS readers welcomed in charming country house. Cheerful, friendly atmosphere. Ideal holiday centre. Nightly or weekly terms. Write: 50 Primrose Mansions, London, SW11.

RYE, Simon the Pieman Tearooms receive a few guests. Tel.: Rye 2207.

WHERE TO STAY—continued

SUSSEX. Glyndebourne and other visitors welcomed. Delightful rooms, breakfast, dinner. 18th-century Lamb House, Chapel Hill, Lewes. Tel.: 1773.

HASTINGS Netherwood Guest House now under new management. Old and new readers welcome. Excellent food, pavilion, bar. Brochure: J. Bennett, Netherwood, The Ridge, Hastings. Tel.: 515511

RECUPERATION at Higham House in 53 beautiful acres. Comf., rest, exercise. Entirely vegetarian. Farm eggs & milk. Treatment if desired. Health lectures. Write for terms, broch., Higham Hse, Salehurst, Robertsbridge, Sx. Robertsbridge 126

FARM Holidays—1960 Farm Holiday Guide covering Britain's Best Farm & Country Guest Houses, County by County; 1,200 reviews, 250 pictures. 3s. 6d., postage 7d. Farm Guides, 18 High St, Paisley.

KESWICK Highfield Vegetarian Guest House, The Heads, offers beautiful views, good, exclusively vegetarian meals, comfort & friendly atmosphere. Broch. Mr & Mrs N. Lusby. VCA Mems. Tel. 508

LITTLE Guide to Village Inns, Farms, Hotels on and off the beaten track round Britain's coast & country. 5s. posted Victor Hilton, Sundial House, Torquay.

CORNWALL, Porthleven, Tye Rock Hotel. Adj. beach. Views Land's End, Lizard. AA, RAC apprvd. S.a.e. broch.

HILL-lovers offer hospitality in converted farmhouse, beautifully & remotely situated in heart of Welsh mountains nr Llyn Geirionydd. Modern comfort, very good food & fires. Friendly & informal. 6½/7½ gns. George & Elaine Bonner, Penrallt Trefriw, Llanrwst 166.

WHERE TO STAY—continued

BOURNEMOUTH. Holiday acc. Charming guest house 10 mins town centre. Every comf., excellent cuisine. Free car park. Bed, brkfst, full eveng dinner. 7 gns. April Cott., 32 Court Rd, Charminster Hill.

CORNWALL. Ye Olde Vicarage, St Hilary, Goldsithney, nr Penzance. Cntry Guest Hse in own grnds. H. & c. all rms. Book early. Mrs Varker, Germoe 3193.

PEMBROKESHIRE. Guests welcomed Old Manor, woods, own farm, secluded, nr sea. Lockley, Orielton, Pembroke.

NORTH Cornwall. Constantine Bay. Private site 5 miles Padstow, 11 miles Newquay, nr Trevose Golf Links, 100 yds sandy beach. Well equipped 4 berth caravan available June-Sept. Bassell, Tree Tops, Bridgwater Road, Winscombe, Som.

SUSSEX. Blenheim Farm, Robertsbridge. Tel. 148. Comf. accom., good food. Reas. terms. Children welc. Riding, Fishing

PENDINE Sands. Homely comfortable accommodation; beautiful country & coastal scenery, safe bathing; good table, home produce; 7 guineas. Special terms for family party. Tel.: Pendine 226. Llethr, Pendine, Carmarthenshire. Vacancies until 23 July.

COTSWOLDS. Guests welcomed in simple country house in lovely valley. 7-8 gns weekly. Easter 25s. daily, 'Steanbridge', nr Stroud, Glos. Telephone Painswick 2093, evenings.

ROTHENEUF (St Malo), Brittany Kerivonn Hotel. From 30s. (June 25s.). Mod. comf. Seaviews, Sands. Illus. leaflet.

ROMAN Holiday. Comfortable rooms with breakfast near Colosseum 23s. (Not during Olympic Games). Countess Widman, Via Marco Aurelio 42, Rome.

TYPING AND TRANSLATIONS

MRS Jolly will type or duplicate it for you. 26 Charing Cross Rd. TEM. 5588.

DUPLICATING, sh./typg. Mabel Eyles, 10 Beaconsfield Rd, N11. ENT. 3324.

JAY Cory for all typing, duplicating, Bills/Quantity Parliament Mansions, Abbey Orchard St, SW1. ABBey 2354/5817.

SLOANE Street Typing Agency for typing; scripts, stories, etc. Also Vari-typer/Multilith service (bills, handbooks, etc.), 66 Sloane St, SW1. SLO. 0657/8.

APOLLO Agency for typewriting, duplicating and all secretarial services. 18 Hanover St, W1. MAYfair 5091.

ALL Types of Typewriting and Duplicating done directly MSS Plays, Scripts, Short Stories, etc. Also photo-copying of documents, etc. Speed is the keynote of our efficient, faultless, inexpensive service. The Colinad Co Ltd, 117 City Rd, EC1. CLE. 9637 (5 doors from Old St Tube Stn).

DUPLICATING/typing. All types, low rates. Orriss, Hartest, Bury St Edmunds.

TYPING and Duplicating by Experts. MSS, Plays, testimonials, etc. Metropolitan Typewriting Office, 239-241 Shaftesbury Ave. (Oxford St end), WC2. COV 1817.

JEAN McDougall for typing, translations, 24-hour duplicating service, 31 Kensington Church St. W8. WES. 5809.

OUR service – any job at any time. Duplicating, Typing, Translns, all secretarial work, 24 hr service. Personal attention. Isle Agency, 76 Rochester Row. VIC. 7333.

TRANSLATOR (AIL (Russian)) requires work. Translations from Russian into French/English only and straightforward technical work preferred. Russian copy-typing also accepted. Box 2751.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Cost 6s. per line (average six words) minimum two lines. Box number 2s. 6d. Semi-display giving greater prominence 90s. per inch. Copy by Tuesday first post can normally be inserted same week. N.S., Great Turnstile, London, WC1. Telephone HOLborn 8471.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT

CITY OF BIRMINGHAM
CHILD CARE STAFF

The Children's Committee proposes to develop further the child care (field) work, and for this purpose additional child care officers will be appointed and the city will be divided into four areas, each to be staffed by an area child care officer assisted by senior and other child care officers and an appropriate clerical staff.

Applications are now invited from men & women for following posts:

Area Child Care Officers - Grade APT IV

Applicants should possess a degree, social science diploma and/or the Home Office Child Care Officer's Certificate, and should have had at least five years' experience in this type of work. Administrative ability also is essential. The officers appointed will not carry a caseload.

Child Care Officers - Grade APT II

Applicants should possess the Home Office Child Care Officer's Certificate or should have had at least two years' experience of this work and be in possession of a social science degree or diploma. Applications will be considered now from candidates who will complete the Home Office Course in the current academic year.

Child Care Officers - Grade APT I

Applicants possessing only a social science qualification and with less than two years' experience may be considered for appointment on Grade APT I (minimum salary at least £670 + £20 Birmingham temporary excess rate). Transfer to APT II would take place on completion of two years' experience.

Further details obtainable from Children's Officer, 91 Lionel Street, Birmingham, 3. PO Box 93.

Closing date for applications - 25 March, 1960.

UNIVERSITY OF BRISTOL
DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION

in co-operation with Central Training Council in Child Care (Home Office and Ministry of Education)

A new senior one-year course of training for residential work with children will begin in October, 1960. Applications are invited for
(a) A Lectureship, carrying the responsibility of Tutor-in-charge.
(b) A Research Fellowship.
For each post, the salary will be in the range of Grade II, at present £1,300-£1,650 plus children's allowances. FSSU superannuation arrangements. Appointments in the first instance will be for a maximum of 5 years.

Candidates for either post must be graduates with appropriate exp. in the care of children and with particular knowledge of those who are handicapped, maladjusted or delinquent.

Further particulars may be obtained from the Registrar, University of Bristol. Closing date for applns; for the Lectureship, 28 March, 1960; for the Research Fellowship, 30 May, 1960.

ASSOCIATION OF TEACHERS IN COLLEGES AND DEPARTMENTS OF EDUCATION

53a Brewer Street, London, W1.

ASSISTANT REGISTRAR of the **CLEARING HOUSE** for applicants for teacher training. Applications are invited from graduates with experience in education or administration, for above new post. Interesting and responsible work, with prospects of promotion. Salary £800 × £25 to £1,000; initial salary might be above the minimum. Social Workers' Pension Fund and/or Teachers' Superannuation in certain circumstances. Further particulars from Hon. Secretary to whom applications should be sent by Friday 25 March

---

TEACHERS

Earn money during the school holidays by becoming an interviewer. Wherever you live and whether or not you are free to travel we can offer you interesting work for as much of your time as you can spare.

Please reply to Box 2879.

SECRETARY to Architect, WC1. Please 'phone MUSeum 3536.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

UNIVERSITY OF GLASGOW
LECTURESHIP IN SOCIAL ANTHROPOLOGY

Applications are invited for a Lectureship in Social Anthropology. The Lecturer will be appointed at the appropriate point on the Lecturers' scale – at present £900-£1,650 per annum. Initial salary according to experience and qualifications. FSSU and family allowance benefits.

Applications (8 copies) should be lodged, not later than 11 April, 1960, with the undersigned, from whom further particulars may be obtained.

RBT. T. HUTCHESON,
Secretary of University Court.

COUNTY OF BUCKINGHAM
Appointment of Probation Officer

Applications are invited for the appointment of a whole-time female Probation Officer.

The appointment and salary will be in accordance with the Probation Rules, and subject to medical examination.

Applications, stating age, qualifications, and experience, together with the names, addresses and descriptions of two referees, must reach me by 23 March, 1960.

R. E. MILLARD
Secretary to the
Combined Probation Committee
County Hall, Aylesbury.

FAMILY WELFARE ASSOCIATION

Applications are invited for the post of DEPUTY to the GENERAL SECRETARY (Chief Executive Officer). Must be a professionally qualified Caseworker with administrative and casework experience. Interest in experimental work essential. Excellent opportunity to assist in reorganisation and development of a much needed service.

Starting salary £1,100 p.a. Superannuation Scheme.

Further information and application forms on request to the General Secretary, Family Welfare Association, Denison House, 296 Vauxhall Bridge Road, London, SW1.

LONDON PROBATION SERVICE

Applications invited from men over age 28 for appointment, commencing September, 1960, as probation officers in Metropolitan Magistrates' Courts area. Social work or other relevant experience essential; social science or other university qualification an advantage.

Salary £745 a year at 28, £775 at age 29 or over, rising by annual increments to £940. Training given during the first year of service. Further particulars and application form from Probation Division (Room 703(L)), Home Office, 271/277 High Holborn, London, WC1. Last day for applications – 14 April, 1960.

ABBOTSHOLME SCHOOL, DERBYSHIRE

Required for September 1960:

(a) History Master to teach to A level. Age 23-30. Bachelor preferred.
(b) Art Master to teach the subject throughout the School.

For January 1961:

(c) Maths Master to teach to A level and to take charge of the Department.

Posts are Burnham plus Abbotsholme Allowance, resident, pensionable and, for suitable experience, they carry special allowances. Ability in games, scouting or climbing an advantage. Scope for original work in developing the subject.

Apply: Headmaster, Abbotsholme School, Rocester, Uttoxeter, Staffs.

CHELTENHAM LADIES' COLLEGE GUILD SETTLEMENT
ST HILDA'S EAST, BETHNAL GREEN

Applications are invited for the post of Warden which will become vacant on 1 September, 1960. The post offers scope for woman of initiative to develop work of Settlement in a difficult area. Must have experience of social work; degree or social science qualification desirable. Salary according to experience and qualifications plus full residence. Further particulars obtainable from the Hon. Sec., Miss D. M. Killick, 16 Frognal Gardens, London, NW3.

EXPD teacher reqd, 10 childn 3-5 yrs. Morns. 40 Charlwood Rd. PUT. 8341.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

PRISON WELFARE SERVICE

Applications are invited from trained and experienced social workers for vacancies at HM Prisons, Birmingham, Lancaster, Manchester and Stafford. Salary as for Probation Service. Full details and application forms from General Secretary, NADPAS, 66 Eccleston Square, London, SW1. Closing date 31 March, 1960.

STELLA FISHER in the STRAND

modesty precludes our claiming we are the best source for finding a new job. Nevertheless quite a number of young secretaries are finding just what they had in mind through

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BBC requires Head of West Regional Music in Bristol to be responsible, under Head of West Regional Programmes, for organising Music programmes from West Region in both Sound and Television, and for maintaining a high standard of musicianship and programme building. He should have sound professional qualifications: knowledge of the traditions of music-making in South and West England; an interest in presentation of music to a popular audience; and ability to foster relations with outside music organisations in the Region. Salary £1,920 rising by five annual increments to £2,395 max. p.a. Requests for application forms (enclosing addressed envelope and quoting reference 60.G.117 N.Stm) should reach Appointments Officer, Broadcasting House, London, W1, within five days.

OPERATIONAL Research, Air Ministry. Senior Scientific and Scientific Officers required in Scientific Adviser's Dept. Quals: 1st or 2nd Cl. Hons Degree in Maths, statistics or physical science such as Physics, Engineering. Hons Degree in natural or social science if candidate possesses at least mathematical knowledge at GCE Adv. level. Applications will also be considered from undergraduates who will be completing their degree course this year. Appointments offer great scope and interest to versatile scientists capable of working well with Service officers and of adopting methods suited to Service environment. Work is mainly Operational Research in variety of subjects of concern to RAF including tactics, technical development and logistics and offers SSO and SO entrants valuable experience in principles of Operational Research. Salaries London SSO £1,233 to £1,460. SO £655 to £1,150. Outside London slightly lower. Salaries for women being raised by stages to men's rates. Forms from Ministry of Labour, Technical and Scientific Register (K), 26 King Street, London, SW1 (quoting A 104/OA).

PSYCHOLOGISTS: Pensionable posts in Admiralty (1 – man only), War Office (1), Air Ministry (4), Ministry of Labour (5), Prison Commission (5) for candidates aged 21 and under 31 on 1.8.60 (extension for regular Forces Service and Overseas Civil Service) with prescribed professional qualifications in Psychology. Final year students may apply. Starting salary (men, London) £615 to £975. Maximum £1,300. Promotion prospects. Write Civil Service Commission, Burlington Gardens, London, W1, for details and application form, quoting 75/60. Closing date 28 April, 1960.

TEMPORARY Librarian, Grade IV, Ministry of Agriculture, Fisheries and Food. Vacancy at the Research Establishment, Aberdeen, for man or woman at least 22 on 1.1.60. Quals. Fellowship or Associateship of Library Association, or Diploma of London University School of Librarianship. Experience in scientific or technical library an advantage. Duties: day to day organisation of Library; cataloguing and classification (UDC) of stock and selective indexing of current periodicals; enquiry work. Salary (men) £655 p.a. (age 25 or over) rising to £1,055 p.a. Women slightly lower. Write giving age, full details of exp. and quals. to Manager (P.E.85) Ministry of Labour, Professional & Executive Register, Atlantic House, Farringdon Street, EC4. Only those candidates selected for interview will be advised.

MIDDLESEX County Council. Part-time Psychotherapist for Red House School for maladjusted pupils, Tadworth, Surrey, for 2 three-hour sessions p.w. Honours degree in Psychology with recognised post graduate mental health training and/or equivalent experience in Child Therapy. Fee: £2 15s. 6d. per session plus travelling expenses. Application forms (s.a.e.) from Chief Education Officer (GP), 10 Great George Street, Westminster, SW1, returnable by 29 March. Prescribed conditions. (Quote C.42 N.S.).

MIDDLESEX County Council. Part-time Psychotherapist required at Hounslow Child Guidance Centre for 5 three-hour sessions per week. Honours degree in Psychology with recognised training and/or equivalent experience in Child Psychology. Fee £2 15s. 6d. per session. Application forms (s.a.e.) from Chief Education Officer, (GP), 10 Great George Street, Westminster, SW1, returnable by 25 March, 1960. Prescribed conditions. (Quote C.9.N.S.)

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

UNIVERSITY of Sydney. Applications are invited for the following positions in the Faculty of Economics:–(1) Senior Lectureship in Commercial and Industrial Law. (2) Lectureship in Accounting. The salary for a Senior Lecturer is within the range £A2,200-£80-£2,600 per annum; for a Lecturer within the range £A1,500-£90-£2,100 per annum. In each case cost of living adjustments will be allowed. The salary is subject to deductions under the State Superannuation Act. The commencing salary will be fixed according to the qualifications and experience of the successful applicant. Under the Staff Members' Housing Scheme in cases approved by the University and its Bankers, married men may be assisted by loans to purchase a house. Further particulars and information as to the method of application may be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. Applications close, in Australia and London, on 22 April, 1960.

UNIVERSITY of Sydney. Lectureship/Senior Lectureship in Classical or Near Eastern Archaeology. Applications are invited for the above-mentioned position. Applicants should have had either field or travel experience in Greece and Italy or the Near East. The salary for a Senior Lecturer is within the range £A2,200-£80-£2,600 per annum; for a Lecturer within the range £A1,500-£90-£2,100 per annum. In each case cost of living adjustments will be allowed. The salary is subject to deductions under the State Superannuation Act. The commencing salary will be fixed according to the qualifications and experience of the successful applicant. Under the Staff Members' Housing Scheme in cases approved by the University and its Bankers, married men may be assisted by loans to purchase a house. Further particulars and information as to the method of application may be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. Applications close, in Australia and London, on 22 April, 1960.

RHODES University, Grahamstown, South Africa. Lecturer or Senior Lecturer in Sociology. Applications are invited for the above-mentioned post, from July, 1960. The salary scales are: Lecturer £1,170 × £60-£1,650 p.a.; Senior Lecturer £1,590 × £60-£2,010 p.a. A Vacation Savings Bonus, as in the Public Service, is also payable. Full particulars and application forms may be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. Applications close, in South Africa and London, on 15 April, 1960.

THE University of Manchester. Extra-Mural Department. Applications are invited for the post of Staff Tutor for North-Western Derbyshire with the salary and status of either Lecturer or Assistant Lecturer in the University. Applicants should hold a good Honours degree in one of the following subjects: History, Geography, Social Studies, Philosophy, Politics. Salary scales per annum: Lecturer, £900 to £1,650; Assistant Lecturer, £700 to £850. Membership of FSSU and Children's Allowance Scheme. Initial salary and status according to qualifications and experience. Applications should be sent not later than 2 April, 1960 to the Registrar, the University, Manchester, 13, from whom further particulars and forms of application may be obtained.

THE University of Leeds. Department of Adult Education and Extra-Mural Studies. Applications are invited from suitably qualified men or women for two posts of Administrative Assistant for Extension Lectures at the University Adult Education Centres at Bradford and Middlesbrough. Salary on the scale £650 × £25-£1,000 (bar) × £50-£1,150. Candidates should have good organising ability as well as an interest in the promotion of adult education activities. Secretarial or clerical experience/training very desirable. Applications (three copies) stating date of birth, qualifications and experience, together with the names of three referees, should reach the Registrar, The University, Leeds, 2 (from whom further particulars may be obtained), not later than 31 March, 1960.

ESSEX Education Committee. Borough of Ilford. Applications are invited for the post of a third Psychiatric Social Worker at the Ilford Child Guidance Clinic. Candidates should possess the Mental Health Certificate of the University of London or other approved certificate or diploma. Salary in accordance with the current scale of the Whitley Council for the Health Services (Great Britain), £610 rising to £845 per annum, plus London Weighting. The Clinic is a large one employing two Psychiatric Social Workers and two Psychologists, two part-time Child Psycho-therapists, and has nine Psychiatric sessions. The Clinic is analytically oriented and is within easy reach of London. Weekly case conferences are held and PSW's take part in long-term case-work with the Psychiatrists and Child Psychotherapists. The present PSW's, Miss Barton and Miss Radford, are willing to answer enquiries (Ilford 5726). Application to be made by letter, giving full details of age, quals and exp. to the Borough Education Officer, Town Hall, Ilford, within 14 days of this advertisement.

PART-time Secretary S/T. for Association for Moral & Social Hygiene, 129 Kennington Rd, SE11. REL. 4140.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

SOCIAL Workers. Ministry of Labour has vacancies at Industrial Rehabilitation Units in the provinces for 3 Social Workers to work as team members with other specialist officers who give professional help and advice on the rehabilitation and resettlement of persons who have been injured or long unemployed. The Social Worker is concerned with the social aspects of this work. Posts are unestablished but possibility of establishment later by Open Competition run by Civil Service Commission. Candidates must possess Social Science Diploma or equiv. academic qual., and preferably have had general case work experience. Salary scale (Men) £700 rising by annual increments to £1,055; (Women) £689 - £1,031. Minimum of scale linked to age 25 or over but an allowance of up to 3 increments within the scale may be granted exceptionally for years of experience beyond age 25. Lower rates payable if below age 25. Particulars and application form from Manager, P.E.853, Ministry of Labour, P. & E. Register, Atlantic House, Farringdon Street, London, EC4.

BEDFORDSHIRE County Council. Houseparents required for family of 10 children in pleasant Children's Home in Sandy. The Housemother to be responsible for the running of the Home, her husband to follow his own employment outside and to receive free board and lodging in return for services in evenings and weekends. Salary for Housemother in accordance with NJC Scales. We regret no accommodation for children of staff. Particulars and application forms from Children's Officer, 3 St Peter's Street, Bedford.

HERTFORDSHIRE Child Guidance Service. Educational Psychologist. An additional full-time psychologist required for expansion of Hertfordshire Child Guidance Service and associated School Psychological Service (Soulbury Grade II Scale). Candidates must possess honours degree in psychology or its equivalent with appropriate clinical training. Training and experience in teaching desirable. The Service offers an unusually wide and varied experience with children from infancy to late adolescence. Clinic may be visited by appointment and further information can be obtained from the Senior Psychologist. Applications stating age and giving details of training, qualifications and experience, together with the names of two referees to the Medical Director, Hill End Clinic, St Albans, Herts.

SURREY Education Committee. Youth Service. Kingston-upon-Thames – The 59 Club. Applications are invited from qualified men and women for the post of full-time Club Leader of the above Open Mixed Youth Club. The Club meets in its own premises and caters primarily for boys and girls of 15 to 20 years of age. Salary: for Teachers and those with qualifications approved by the Committee in accordance with the appropriate Burnham Scale i.e. Men: £520 × £27 10s. – £1,000, Women: £468 × £22 – £800 p.a. plus equal pay increments, plus London Allowance. For other Leaders the normal maximum of the salary scale will be £905 (men) and £732 (women). Application form and further particulars obtainable on receipt of S.A.E. from Chief Education Officer, County Hall, Kingston-upon-Thames, to be returned within fourteen days of appearance of this advertisement.

COUNTY Council of Essex. Applications are invited for the appointment of male Clerk (resident or non-resident) at Chafford School, Ramsey, Nr Harwich, an Approved School for 90 boys. Good educational standard required with clerical and book-keeping experience, typing essential, shorthand an advantage. 38 hour week with additional supervisory duties outside office hours, for which extra payment is made. Commencing salary according to experience rising to £595 p.a. but not less than £430 at age 22 years, less £120 if resident (single accommodation only). Payment for supervisory duties at the rate of £216 may be made for an average of not less than 15 extra hours a week. Apply Children's Officer, 220 London Road, Chelmsford.

COUNTY Council of Essex. Housemother and Assistant Housemother required for hostel for 7 girls, aged 15-18 years, in Romford. Candidates should have an interest in adolescent girls and the Housemother should have previous experience or training in residential work of this kind. The Housemother may be a married woman and if so accommodation will be available for her husband. Salaries, Housemother £450 – £550 a year and Assistant £390 – £480 a year, both plus £30 a year if Home Office certificate is held, and less £120 a year board and lodging. Further particulars and application forms from The Children's Officer, 220 London Road, Chelmsford.

PSYCHIATRIC Social Worker or Social Worker, preferably with experience of children and mental deficiency practice, required for Fountain and Queen Mary's Hospitals and the ancillary units (800 beds). Clerical assistance provided. Salary scale for qualified PSW at age 27 £610 p.a. rising to £845 plus London weighting. Applications with full particulars of training and experience and names and addresses of two referees to be sent to Secretary, Fountain Hospital, Tooting Grove, London, SW17.

TWO socialists (16/17 yrs, 21/25 yrs) for interesting gen. office. Socialist Medical Association, 13 Prince of Wales Terrace, W8 (WEStern 7770).

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

ESSEX. William McGuffie Youth Centre, Walthamstow, E17. Applications are invited for the post of full-time Deputy-Warden to assist the full-time Warden in the general administration of this Youth Centre, and with the organisation of educational classes and social and recreative activities. Possession of a degree, teacher's certificate, Social Studies or Youth Leader's Diploma is desirable, and candidates should have had experience in youth work and/or teaching. Salary in accordance with the Committee's scale for full-time deputy wardens of Youth Centres, viz: (man) £520 × £27 10s. (16) × £40 (1) to £1,000 p.a., plus London Allowance £38 or £51 p.a. Appropriate additions to scale for training and graduate qualifications if in accordance with Burnham Further Education Report conditions. Previous experience will be taken into account in assessing the commencing salary. Details and application forms (stamped, addressed foolscap envelope) may be obtained from and should be returned to the Borough Education Officer, Town Hall, Forest Road, Walthamstow, E17, as soon as possible.

PRINCIPAL Psychologist required for new department to serve the Exminster, Digby-Wonford and Royal Western Counties Hospitals, Nr Exeter. The staff of the department will be at least two. Opportunities for research. Whitley Council Conditions of Service and salary - at present £1,425 × £60 (5) - £1,725 per annum. Applications giving age, full details of experience and qualifications and the names of two referees should be sent to the Group Secretary, Devon Mental Hospital Management Committee, Exminster Hospital, Nr Exeter, from whom further particulars of the appointment may be obtained.

REQUIRED: Male Social Leaders, under 35, single and active, for Holiday Centres (not camps) on the Suffolk and Sussex Coasts. 400 adults and children. Ability to organise outdoor sports, rambles, indoor games, modern and old time dancing, and children's activities. £7 weekly with full board and furnished accommodation. End of season bonus. Season appointment (May-September) in the first instance, but longer employment might be available for suitable applicant. Full particulars to WTA Holiday Establishments, WTA Ltd, Eccleston Court, Gillingham Street, SW1.

MANCHESTER University Settlement requires a resident Warden to be in charge of all activities and supervise the residence. Experience in social work an advantage; vigour and enthusiasm essential. Self-contained flat and full board provided. Salary according to qualifications. Particulars and application form from Dr J. N. Hartshorne, Botany Dept, The University, Manchester, 13.

MAGDALEN College Club. Applications are invited for the post of Deputy Warden of this centre. The successful applicant's duties will include leadership of boys' side of mixed club, supervision of all age groups meeting here from Juniors to Old People's Club, Community and care work in the area and he should be capable of taking over the duties of the Warden in his absence. Salary from £600-£700 according to qualifications and experience and with annual increments of £25. Further details can be obtained from the Warden (to whom all applications should be made before 21 March) 83 Werrington St, NW1.

HILL End Hospital, St Albans, Herts. (For mental and nervous disorders). Psychologist required for adult work, three sessions per week, at the above Hospital within easy reach of Central London. Salary and conditions according to Whitley Council. Salary £1 14s. 3d. per session. Applications stating age, qualifications and experience and giving the names of two referees to the Hospital Secy as soon as possible.

THE General Hospital, Ramsgate. Chest Clinic Clerk (Higher Clerical Grade) male or female. Senior of staff of three. Salary scale up to £735 per annum. Shorthand and typewriting essential. Whitley Council conditions of service. Apply forthwith, stating age and names of three referees, to Hospital Secretary.

NATIONAL Council of Social Service invites applications for appointment as Administrative Assistant in its Community Centres Department with the National Federation of Community Associations. Commencing salary £700 p.a. Applns in writing with names of two refs by 8 April to NCSS, 26 Bedford Sq., WC1, from whom further particulars may be obtained.

CAPABLE woman required to teach handcrafts in Home for Blind, Westgate, Kent, 5 day week, experience with blind not essential. Salary according to experience. Apply with full particulars of previous experience, to Secretary-General, Royal National Institute for the Blind, 224 Great Portland St, London, W1.

WARDEN and Housemother wanted for Frances Mary Buss House, Bow. Residential post suitable for married couple. Salary according to experience and qualifications. Apply with full particulars and references to Secretary, Society of the Frances Mary Buss House, North London Collegiate School, Canons, Edgware, Middx.

DEPUTY Matron (resident) for working boys' hostel, Blackheath. For further particulars and application forms apply Residential Services Department, National Association for Mental Health, 39 Queen Anne Street, London, W1.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

PESTALOZZI Children's Village, Sedlescombe, Battle, Sussex. Married couple required as Houseparents in August 1960. Housefather should hold teaching qualification. Residential experience essential. Husband or wife should have good working knowledge of German. Full details and appln form (f'cap s.a.e.) from Warden.

LOCUM Psychiatric Social Worker required at Hampstead General Hospital from 4 April for eighteen weeks for eight sessions a week. Mental Health Certificate essential. Apply, The Secretary, Royal Free Hospital, Gray's Inn Road, London, WC1.

BRAIN-WAVES. A young woman is needed as EEG Recordist by world-famous hospital. Working with patients and students of all nationalities, requires good personality and educational standard. Interest in allied subjects (laboratory or hospital) preferred. Salary during training and after, according to Whitley Council Scales. Apply in writing to The Secretary, The National Hospital, Queen Square, WC1

CHILDREN'S Social Adjustment requires part-time assistant clinical secretary; 3 mornings weekly, about twelve hours at 7s. hour. London, NW2. Rapid and accurate shorthand typing essential. Box 3029.

MARRIED woman social worker/shorthand-typist required for office engaged on problems of population and family planning. Salary £550 p.a. Hours 9.30-5.0. No Saturdays. Write International Planned Parenthood Federation, 69 Eccleston Square, London, SW1, or tel. VIC. 9146.

OXFORDSHIRE – Teacher for General Subjects required by small school providing special educational treatment for maladjusted boys aged 11-16 years. Resident post for single person. House available for married person. Previous experience in Special Schools not essential. Burnham scale plus usual allowances. Apply in detail to Principal, Swalcliffe Park School, Swalcliffe, Nr Banbury.

NON-manual Trade Union has an immediate vacancy on its Headquarters' staff for an official, male or female, to edit its monthly journal 'The Bank Officer' and to undertake the preparation of publicity material, press releases and research work. Commencing salary will depend largely on qualifications, past experience in the type of work described and knowledge of trade union movement but will not be less than £820 per annum; generous pension scheme and holiday arrangements. The appointment will be probationary in the first instance. Apply with full particulars of experience to National Union of Bank Employees, 28 Old Queen St, London, SW1

TELEVISION Films: Here is an exciting job which involves writing and controlling the production of television film programmes for all parts of the world, on themes of national importance. The essential qualification is that you must have served your apprenticeship as a writer/director/producer of documentary films or factual television programmes. If, to a visual imagination, you can add an ability to translate basic information themes onto film clearly and convincingly, this is an outstanding chance to develop your talents in a team of young people who find the work challenging and rewarding. Starting salary around £1,150. Apply, giving age, full details of exp. and quals to Manager (P.E.925), Ministry of Labour, Professional & Executive Register, Atlantic House, Farringdon Street, London, EC4.

WOMAN graduate required for Madras, English honours (1st or 2nd class) with teaching Diploma. Apply Mrs Taffs, 16 Church Crescent, N10.

WEST End travel agency requires female assistant in Reservations Department. 20-30. Experience of travel trade not essential but must be good worker & have office experience. Good typing essential & shorthand useful. Job involves working alternate Saturday mornings. Some facilities cheap travel. From £9 10s. p.w. Write, age, etc. to Box 2810.

PROGRESSIVE non-party political organisation, specialising international affairs, requires Travelling Organiser, pref. under 40. State qualifications, experience political organisation(s). Box 2848.

YNG woman as Director's personal assistant in Market Research & Publicity Unit. Qualifications or exp. in agriculture, economics or journalism desirable. Box 2836

WANTED: Cook-General or Housekeeper; capable domesticated person fond of children, for happy family, modern house. Good wages and conditions. Other help kept for children. Refs reqd. Apply: Mrs Young, Sandyridge, Bollinway, Hale, Altrincham, Cheshire. Ringway 5108.

YOUTHFUL spirited B. & B. Guest House, Kensington, world-wide clientele, seeks young person as resident working house-keeper. Work includes cooking superb breakfast (max. 20), housework, dealing with guests & able take some responsibility. Stimulating & useful experience with excellent pay. 1st class references. Phone MAI. 3986 or Box 3027

WANTED: two girls for kitchen work and waiting for summer season. Small friendly camp. Woodlands Holiday Camp, Nr Sevenoaks, Kent.

AT any age nothing is more important than the right career. Consult the Vocational Guidance Association, 37a Devonshire Street, London, W1. WELbeck 8017.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

PART-Time Staff reqd by Middlesex County Council to assist at Work Centres for disabled persons in Enfield, Tottenham & Willesden (Monday to Friday a.m.), 25 hrs. p.wk. Salary £5 8s.-£5 17s. p.wk. approx. plus proportion of London Weighting. Prescribed conditions. Further particulars apply to Chief Welfare Officer, 1 Queen Anne's Gate Buildings, Dartmouth Street, SW1, by 19 March. (Quote C.108 N.S.).

UNIVERSITY College London (Gower St, WC1) requires part-time secretarial assistant during terms for Old Students' Association. Post might be suitable for married woman with children at school. Typing essential, shorthand desirable. Applications to Assistant Secretary.

WORK Camps: Secretary urgently needed for Friends Work Camps Committee, based on Friends House, to take over organisation of work camps in UK. Good work camping experience necessary. Apply Friends Service Council, Friends House, Euston Road, London, NW1.

YOUNG lady assistants with some knowledge of crafts required for handicrafts showroom. Congenial surroundings and good prospects. Apply The Manageress, Dryad Handicrafts, 93 Gt Russell St, WC1.

EXPERIENCED shorthand-typist for Organising Secretary of Liberal Jewish Synagogue: interesting work, congenial conditions: 5-day week. Apply: 28 St John's Wood Road, NW8. (CUN. 5181).

PART-time Book-keeper/typist (woman), PAYE, required for small West End Secretarial Bureau. Good salary. Box 3031.

MUSICIAN reqs shorthand-typist 2 hrs daily week-days (living locally), pref. experienced musical profession. Write giving dets: Delman, 32 Hocroft Rd, NW2.

THE Better job for the Better girl. Contact Mayfair Staff Selection Bureau, 5a Princes St, Hanover Sq., W1 (opp. Dickins & Jones). HYD. 6471.

NO 'Doppler effect' about Tea, a Chat and a Job with Winifred Johnson (Bureau) EC1 (next door to Gamages) HOLborn 0390.

APPOINTMENTS WANTED

YOUNG Theatre Manager with extensive experience seeks a post with or without theatrical connections. Box 2900.

EX British Council officer, wide teaching experience, free during University vacations: any offers? Box 2747.

INTERESTING post reqd by lady, 40. 15 yrs executive experience. Willing to travel, own car. Suggestions welc. Box 2852.

SECRETARY, administrative, experienced in handling correspondence, typing, some book-keeping, has worked in school and hospital, seeks post in September, Southern Counties or Midlands, country or small town. Apply Box 2890.

EDUCATED girl 24, sks int. week-end occupation. Suggestions welc. Box 2840.

STUDENT (f) reqs remun. job April-mid-July. Anything, anywhere UK. Box 2845.

PART-time teacher, mother of two children aged 6 and 8, seeks post as housekeeper for family in South London, or in part of London or Surrey accessible to Streatham. Box 2871.

STUDENTSHIPS & FELLOWSHIPS

UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH
STUDENTSHIPS AND FELLOWSHIPS

Studentships and Junior and Senior Fellowships, open to graduates of any University and tenable in the Faculties of Divinity, Law, Medicine, Arts, Science and Music of the University of Edinburgh, will be available for award in session 1960-61. Up to six awards may be made.

The value of a Post-Graduate Studentship is £300; if renewed for a second and third year £320 and £340 respectively. The value of a Junior Fellowship is £500; if renewed for a second and third year £550 and £600 respectively. The value of a Senior Fellowship is £750; if renewed for a second and third year £800 and £850 respectively.

Applications must be submitted through the Dean of the appropriate Faculty before 1 May 1960.

Further particulars and application forms may be obtained from the Secretary to the University, Old College, South Bridge, Edinburgh, 8.

CHARLES H. STEWART,
Secretary to the University

THE University of Manchester. Hallsworth Research Fellowships. Applications are invited for the above Research Fellowships for advanced work in the field of Political Economy (including Public Administration). The value of the Fellowships will normally be within the range of £900-£1,800 per annum, according to experience and qualifications. Regulations governing the award of the Fellowships may be obtained from the Registrar, the University, Manchester, 13, to whom applications should be sent not later than 21 March, 1960.

PERSONAL

RETIRED business man offers part-time services free, organisational side any Welfare work, Lon./Brighton. Box 2851.

PERSONABLE, energetic young man & woman reqd for interestg open air occupation 17 wks June-Sept. £100 pocket money each plus food and tent accom. Box 2885.

EXPD lecturer, prof. & tech. backgrnd, sks intg topics & audiences. Briefing accepted for spec. subjects. Box 2902.

FARM accommodation required by family (6) preferably within 10/15 miles sea. Last 2 weeks August. Box 3040.

A FEW places left, Venice Art Summer School 21 May-12 June. £50. 3s., inc. 5 coach/launch trips Ravenna, Trieste etc. WEA, Public Library, Slough, Bucks.

YOUNG man, A35, wishes companion (m.) to share expenses three weeks touring Spain. 'Phone TUL. 6881.

ACCREDITED lecturers offer freelance services in London and Home Counties. All subjects considered. Duplicated notes issued. Box 2901.

PARIS. Exch. lge flat for London flat, 3 beds. 28 April-12 May. Box 2824.

EDINBURGH reader sks others for informal 'at home' discussions. Box 2896.

ARTS grad., Jewish, 34 (f.), nr B'ham, sks cultural contacts. Box 2773.

GRADUATE (35), returning London after long exile, wishes to meet cultured men and women. Interests: art, music, literature, drama. Suggestions regarding clubs and societies appreciated. Box 2861.

ARTIST/teacher sks suit. working & living accom. N. London area. Box 2782.

POET/speaker, social worker needs good 2nd-hand Tape Recorder. Box 2952.

LOCH Sunart, Ardnamurchan. Hol. cottage, slp 3/5, bth, w.c. Avail. 18 Jne-2 Jly, 9 Jly-23 Jly, 25 Jly on. Box 2869.

HOLLAND. Dutch master of Engl. & wife invite p.g.'s Apr. to Oct. in their home in bulb-sea area, dly touring in his car. R. Hinloopen, Delftlaan 339, Haarlem.

SPANISH coast nr Alicante. Small private villa, maid, 25 gns mthly off-season, from 12 gns wkly June-Sept. Box 2817.

OFFICE facilities available, close Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross. Room, reception, telephone, etc. Write, Chartered Accountants, Box 3024.

SENIOR youth organisation seeks premises for annual summer school during first two weeks August, 1960, accommodation required for 60/80 young adults, own caterer provided. Please apply Box 2998.

ITALIAN Riviera. Diano Marina. Family welcomes guests May/October. English spoken. Private beach, garage. 35s. incl. daily. Box 2779.

MALLORCA. Pte villa with swimming pool, sunbathing enclosure; 15 mins walk centre Palma. Two bus services. Bed 12s. 6d., Contl bkfst & luncheon as reqd. Car avail. Kent, Calle Mas 24, Palma.

HOUSEBOAT for sale on Thames near Central London. All services; suits two people ideally, £800. Box 2870.

ISAAC Newton, Josiah Wedgwood, Joseph Priestly, Elizabeth Gaskell were Unitarians. Why not find out if you are one, too? One of the London Unitarian Churches is in Upper Street, Islington. You would be welcome on Sundays, 7 p.m.

CONTINENT. Attract. posts for girls avail. Eductour, 10 Exhibition Rd, SW7

4¼% Interest (tax paid). Invest in a Society with a proud policy; loans to owner-occupiers only through The New Homes Building Society, E. Twickenham, Mddx. Chrm: Anthony Marlowe, MP.

INCOME tax matters (except paying) attended to, annual accounts prepared, financial investigations undertaken. Normal professional fees. L. W. Jones, 15 Nassington Rd, NW3. HAM. 6666.

DO you wear spectacles? Tired and strained eyes can be treated by Dr W. H. Bates' method of relaxation at a London Clinic LANgham 3626 for partics.

YOU can speak Italian effortlessly in 3 months. Details: Setogni, WEL. 6655.

PERSONAL—continued

YAS Mina Orphanage, near Tunis. 100 Algerian Refugee Orphans sheltered. Ages 8-13. They have been eating earth to allay hunger pains. We need help. It costs £2,500 a year to run home. Your gift, large or small, will be welcomed by Treasurer, Rt Hon Hilary Marquand, DSc, MP, War on Want, 9 Madeley Rd, Ealing, W5.

AVIGNON 25 miles. Pleasant small country house of four rooms and large studio in cherry orchard and vine country. £1,650. Water, electricity. Just the job for someone who likes quiet and the Prevençal light. P.W., Boite Postale 109, Aix-en-Provence, France.

TEENAGE Holidays. Easter and Summer Drama Schools, Leatherhead Repertory Theatre, Surrey, and Studio Theatre, Kensington, W11. Seven-Day Courses. Director: Marian Naylor. Syllabus from Registrar: Miss W. Symonds, 111 Elmstead Avenue, Wembley Park, Middlesex. Tel.: WIMbledon 2161.

THE wrong side of the Park for Pimlico, perhaps, but more convenient for some people: Anthony Panting's studio at 30 Abbey Gardens, NW8.

SKETCHING Holidays in Historic Kent. Small groups led by experienced artists, accommodation arranged. 'Academy', 185 Ramsgate Road, Broadstairs.

STORIES wanted by the Agency Dept C20 of British Institute of Fiction Writing Science Ltd, Chronicle House, Fleet St, EC4. We negotiate suitable work on a 15% of sales basis (no reading fee), unsuitable work returned with reasons for rejection. We also offer an interesting booklet giving details and fees for our Courses & Criticisms, and success letters from students.

FORWARD-looking people enjoy the Progressive League (N6), 20 Buckingham Street, London, WC2.

SQUARE & Country Dancing: 22-25 Mar. at Braziers, Ipsden, Oxon; also 'Spring Hats'. 1-4 Apr. 'Destiny of Man' & Painting & Modelling. Send for Easter prog.

STRAIN-free everyday living, office or household. Write for lit. or come straight to 16 Ashley Place, SW1. VIC 1863.

FAMILY Planning Booklet free under plain, sealed cover Premier Laboratories (Box 46), 333 Gray's Inn Rd, WC1.

HARPSICHORDS, clavichords, virginals, spinets. Lists, prices. Morley, 4 Belmont Hill, SE13. LEE Green 6151.

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THE Linguists' Club, London's International Centre, Niddry Lodge, Holland St, W8 (WES. 0989), & 20 Grosvenor Pl., SW1 (SLO. 9595), for conversn & tuition.

STORIES and articles required for American journals. Donald N. Craig, Holycross, Thurles, Ireland.

CONWAY Hall. Available for Meetings, Concerts, Priv. Theatricals; capacity 500, Dances 250. Excellent acoustics for recordings. Also sm. Hall & Committee Rms. Apply: Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq, WC1.

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FOREIGN Languages on Records, Visaphone 9 LP records, 2 books, French or German £8 8s. Interpret holiday crses; 3 LP records, 2 books, French, Spanish, Italian or German £3 10s. Free trial, post free. No dep. Barmerlea Book Sales Ltd., (Dept Visaphone NS), 10 Bayley St, W1.

LONDON Contact Lens Centre, 66 New Cavendish Street, W1. Booklet sent. Also Oxford, Cambridge, Ipswich.

ALEXANDER Technique: Eric de Peyer, 7 Wellington Square, SW3. SLO. 3141.

PHILIP Humphreys, psychologist, formerly of Prince's Gate, now at Richmond. RIC. 4416.

WRITERS needed for TV. Television Writing School provides the most professional course of training. Apply Dept 172, 14 Sackville St, W1.

PERSONAL—continued

CHOOSE your hobby from Music, Art, English or Writing. Please state subject in which interested. Brochure Free. Southern Correspondence College, Albion Road, Selsey, Sussex.

FOREIGN girls, domest./willing avail. (1) 'au pair' (2) req. free board & lodg. in exch. 4 hrs help. (3) also paying sm. contrib. f. bd & lodg. and offer 2 hrs help. Eductour 10 Exhibition Rd SW7 KEN 8806

WRITE for Profit. Send today for interesting free booklet. Regent Institute (Dept. E/191), Palace Gate, London, W8

WRITE To Sell - once you Know-How! No Sales - No Fees training shows you how to write what editors buy. Profit also from a free subscription to 'The Writer'. Send for interesting Free N1 'Know-How Guide to Writing Success' (45th Edition) BA School of Successful Writing Ltd, 124 New Bond Street, London, W1

GUITAR Lessons. Classical. Chesnakov, 48a Cathcart Road, SW10. FLA 4354.

HUMANISM - a modern outlook. There may be a group near you. Write Ethical Union, 13 Prince of Wales Tce, W8.

I WRITE speeches, sales letters, books, brochures, technical articles. Box 2353.

LYRICS & sketches reqd. Scripts and s.a.e.: Irving Th., Leicester Sq, WC2.

HOLIDAY TRAVEL

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IN ONE TRIP!!

HOLLAND, GERMANY,
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On the special 'Five Country' Coach Tour (15 days) 29 July & 13 August. 47 gns. Main stops: Rotterdam, Frankfurt/Main, Prague, Stuttgart, Budapest, Graz, Salsburg, Munich, Vienna, Cologne.

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Here are a variety of suggestions for an enjoyable Easter break:

Easter skiing in Austria, Switzerland or Norway.

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Easter House Parties and hotel arrangements in Britain (Berkshire, Lake District, Channel Islands, Stratford-on-Avon).

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ERNA LOW
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WEDDING Bells 12 days trip to Switzerland! Luxury Hotel, Davos. Flowers for the Bride. Special honeymoon rates £29 19s. 6d. Departures: 6, 13, 20, 27 June. Write Wedding Bells, Vista Tours Ltd, 79 Gresham St, London, EC2.

AMATEUR photographers' parties to Lake Geneva. Expert travels with each party. Luxury hotel. London back to London 12 days £29 19s. 6d. Write Vista Tours Ltd, 79 Gresham St, London, EC2.

PARTY holidaying Italian Riviera 3-17 July has few vacancies. £45 including flying both ways. Box 2938.

HOLIDAY TRAVEL—continued

SEE YOU IN BOKHARA

We leave on 30 April for May Day in Moscow then on to Tashkent, Bokhara and Samarkand, returning via Tbilisi, Soviet Armenia and Sochi. This 23-day air holiday costs 249 gns. and we have five places left. Ask for Book No. 3 on Soviet holidays.

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Ever heard of Banalbufar? It's one of the few unspoilt resorts in Majorca and we can still offer a 15-day holiday there by BEA for 39 gns. only. Or Puerto de Soller at 40 gns. Or choose one of these best hotels on the Sunny Costa Blanca (by BEA) –

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Still some place available on our Easter Holiday in Paris. Travel by AIR, choose your HOTEL.

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London, W1.
Tel. MUSeum 8499 & 6463

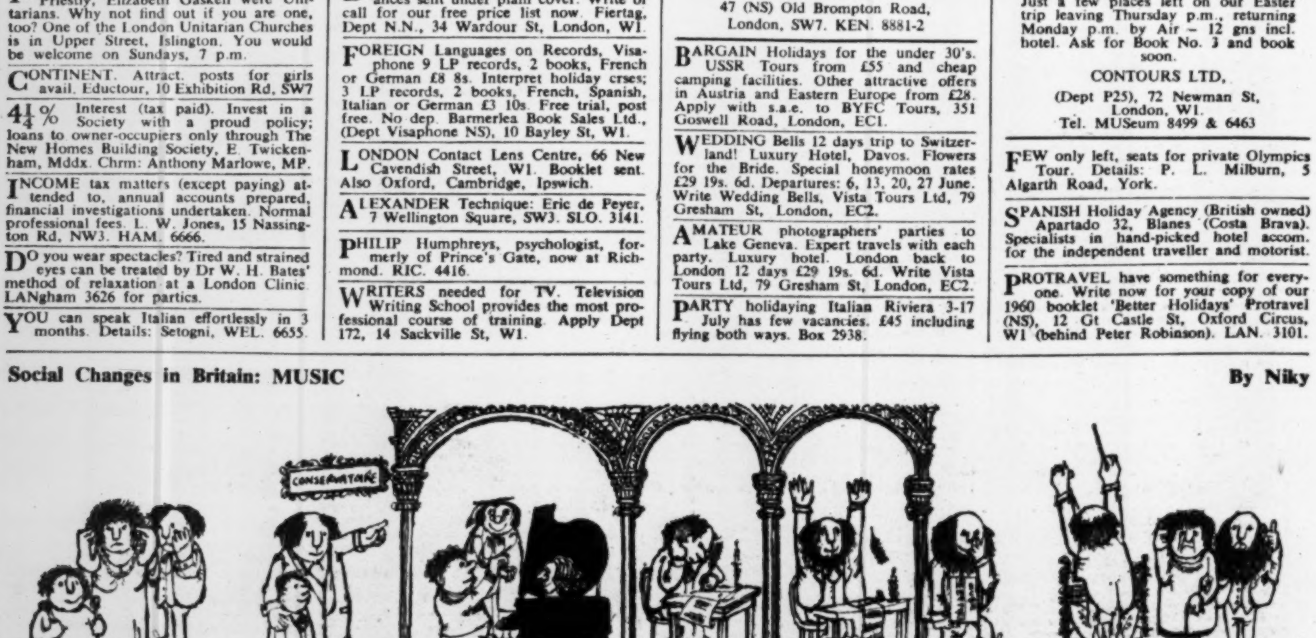
FEW only left, seats for private Olympics Tour. Details: P. L. Milburn, 5 Algarth Road, York.

SPANISH Holiday Agency (British owned) Apartado 32, Blanes (Costa Brava). Specialists in hand-picked hotel accom. for the independent traveller and motorist.

PROTRAVEL have something for everyone. Write now for your copy of our 1960 booklet 'Better Holidays' Protravel (NS), 12 Gt Castle St, Oxford Circus, W1 (behind Peter Robinson). LAN. 3101.

Social Changes in Britain: MUSIC

By Niky



LECTURES, etc.—contd from p.384

LONDON NLR Club, Day School, 11 a.m.-5.30 p.m., 19 March: Control of Industry, Simon Rosenblat; Control of Bureaucracy, Clive Jenkins. ACTT, 2 Soho Square, W1. Admission 5s.

SOCIALISM in 1960. Fabian Spring Lecture. Anthony Crosland, MP. 15 Mar., 7.15. Livingstone Hall (nr St James's Park Stn). Admn 2s. 6d.

PACIFIST Universalist Service. 3.30 Sun. 13 March, 5 Caledonian Rd, Kings X. Mrs Lucy Norman, 'Danilo Dolci'.

SPIRITUALISM proves survival. Lectures and demonstrations daily, London H.Q., 33 Belgrave Square, SW1. BEL. 3351.

LECTURE COURSES AND SPECIALISED TRAINING

MID HERTS GROUP HOSPITAL
MANAGEMENT COMMITTEE
HIGH WICK TRAINING COURSE

Applications are invited for the Second Course commencing in September, 1960. The two-year course covers theoretical and practical training for the care and treatment of emotionally disturbed children. Applicants should have had previous experience or relevant qualifications. Applications to the Consultant Psychiatrist-in-Charge, (NS), High Wick, Tyttenhanger, Near St Albans, Herts, by 31 March, 1960.

UNIVERSITY of London: A course of three lectures entitled 'L'Atlas linguistique de la Gascogne' will be delivered by Professor J. Séguy (Toulouse) at 5.30 p.m. on 14, 15 and 17 March at the University of London, Senate House, WC1. The lectures will be delivered in French. Adm free, without ticket. James Henderson, Acad Registrar

ARCHITECTURAL Association School of Architecture. Entrance examination for admission September 1960 will be held on 4 April. Last date for applications: 25 March. Full particulars and application forms from: Principal, 36 Bedford Sq., WC1

ALBERT Schweitzer College, Churwalden, Grisons (4,000 ft), Switzerland. Year Course 3 Oct.-30 June. Three 11-week terms. Summer Term 1960: 20 April- 6 July. A modern international study centre inspired by the life and thought of Albert Schweitzer. A balanced education in a democratic community. Courses, in both English and German, on philosophical and sociological problems, religion, ethics and psychology. Language instruction. Arts, literature and sports. Good general education required. Min. age 18. Information, references and application: Prof. Hans Casparis, President, Albert Schweitzer College. Holiday Courses: 17-29 July: 'Collective, Individual, Community'. 1-13 Aug.: 'The Conscience'. Cost: £12 10s. for board, lodging & fees. Please ask for separate prospectus.

FOREIGN Students of English who are looking for expert tuition should consider Brighton and Hove, where they will find 'the best climate in England', a lively and interesting environment, better and more economical living conditions. Only one hour from London. Particulars: The St Giles School of English, 18 Cromwell Rd, Hove, Brighton. Tel.: Hove 31684.

TUITION by Post for GCE. Lond. Univ. Degrees, Diplomas, Law Profess. exams. Mod. fees. Prosp. (mention exam.) from E. W. Shaw Fletcher, CBE, LLB, Dept VH91, Wolsey Hall, Oxford (Est. 1894).

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Details from the Department of Extra-Mural Studies, The University, Leeds 2.

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SUMMER SCHOOL

27 July-2 August

Subject: Psychological Clinic's Contribution to the Community. Speakers: Dr John D. Sutherland, Tavistock Clinic, London; Mr Arthur Shirley, University of Glasgow; Dr Winifred Rushforth; Dr Jean Biggar and members of the staff of the Clinic.

Full particulars from The Secretary, 58 Dalkeith Road, Edinburgh, 9.

NEWLYN Holiday Sketching Group, 9 May to 16 Sept. 1960. Daily expeditions with tuition. Large studio. Beginners welcomed. Book for week, fortnight or longer. Prospectus from Director, Gernick Field Studio, Newlyn, Penzance, Cornwall.

BAOSF Summer School at Beatrice Webb House, Dorking. 17-24 September. African speakers. Inclusive charge £7. Details and enquiries Secretary, Transport House, Smith Square, SW1.

SCHOLARSHIPS

BYAM Shaw School of Drawing and Painting - The Annual competition for five Open Entrance Scholarships will be held at the end of April. These are available for men or women who wish to train as professional artists: all awards are tenable for four years. Write for details to: Secretary, Byam Shaw School, Campden St, London, W8, before the end of March.

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MAN, 42, seeks another (pref. over 25) share Bayswater flat. £3. Box 2949.

SWISS Cott. Lge b/s, for one. K., b., piano. Priv. hse. PRI. 5947 morns.

BEDRM in bachelor's flat. Suit male stud. With or without bkfst. Box 2860.

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BLOOMSBURY b/s. sks Left wing lodger (m.), 72s. 6d. MUS. 6533.

CHARMING furn. s/c., own entr. flat in house 3 miles Farnham, Surrey. Beautiful setting, 5 mins bus. 1 sit. rm, 2 bedrms, mod. kit./dining, frig. All new incl. fitted cpts. 6½ gns long let, 7½ short. Box 2863.

ASHDOWN Forest. Holiday bungalow, sleeps 7. 2 acres orchard, stream. Calor gas ckg, elec. light, heat, Elsan, garage. Furn. From £5 p.w. (not Aug.). Box 2857.

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SW1, SW7, W8. Wtd s/c. furn. flat, 2-3 rms, k., bth. C.h.w. 7-10 gns p.w. Quin, KNI 0905 aft. 9.30 a.m., bef. 6 p.m.

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BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS

'WHICH?' Which Lawnmower? Which Racing Correspondent! Which Carpet Cleaner? Do Detergents harm Cutlery? Queen Bee Jelly! The March 'Which?' tells you. 'Which?' is published monthly by the Consumers' Assn, annual subscription only £1. Dept 6, 333 High Holborn, WC1.

CONTENTS of March Plebs: 'Europe and Africa: The Story of Two Continents' by Frank Horrabin; 'Africa's Racial Policy - And the Boycott' by Rt Hon. Jim Griffiths, MP; '1960 is Africa Year' by James Callaghan, MP; 'Marxism and Darwinism V (Darwinism versus Socialism)' by Anton Pannekeok; 'The African Decade' 'This Wicked World' by J. P. M. Millar; 'The Enigma of Stalin' by Julius Braunthal; 'What the Public Thinks' by G. J. V. Horsman; Pars from the Press, Plebs is 6d., by post 8d., or 7s. 6d. a year from the NCLC, Tillicoultry, Scotland.

GERMAN books in 7 rooms (understatement). Libris, 38A Boundary Rd, NW8.

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'NUDES of Jean Straker' – leaflet 6d. Visual Arts Club, 12 Soho Sq., W1.

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19 March at 2.15	Le Lac des Cygnes

THE COVENT GARDEN OPERA

15 & 18 March at 7.30	Last 2 perfs of La Boheme
16 March at 7.0	Aida

SADLER'S WELLS THEATRE
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Evenings 7.30

11, 15 March	The Pearl Fishers
12, 22 March	The Marriage of Figaro
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17, 23 March	The Merry Widow
18 March	Fidelio
19 March	Madam Butterfly

THEATRES

ARTS. TEM. 3334. Evs. 8.0. Th. & Sat. 5.0. 'Change for the Angel'. Mems.

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TH. Royal, E15. MAR. 5973. 8. S. 5, 8. Never Had it So Good by John Wiles.

TOWER. 7.30. Sun. 7.0. 10, 11, 12 Mar.: Marlowe's 'The Jew of Malta'. 18, 19, 20 (mems), 24, 25, 26 Mar.: O'Casey's 'Purple Dust'. Book now: CAN. 3475 (9-6) and CAN. 5111 (6-8.30). Canonbury, N1.

UNITY. EUS. 5391. Sholem Aleichem's 'The Big Win'. First English prod. Fri., Sat., Sun. 7.45. Mems.

VANBRUGH Theatre, Malet Street, WC1. 'Rasputin', a new play by William Gerhardi, preceded by 'The Bear' by Anton Tchekov. 7.30 p.m., 14 March. 2.30 p.m. and 7.30 p.m., 15 March. 'Palace of Strangers' a new play by Joan Sadler. 2.30 p.m. and 7.30 p.m., 18, 19 March.

WORLD Refugee Year. As part of the UNA Holborn Branch's Campaign, the play 'Waiting for Gillian' is being staged at the Cripplegate Theatre, Golden Lane, EC1, on Wed. & Thurs., 23 & 24 March, 1960, commencing 7.30 p.m. Apply for tickets, 5s., 3s. 6d., 2s. 6d. to Miss C. Caie, 50 Nevern Sq., Earls Court, SW5.

CONCERTS

MARY Ward Settlement, 5 Tavistock Place, WC1, Thursday, 17 March, 7.30. St Pancras Arts Festival. Works by Jer. Clarke, Purcell, Leo, Telemann. Ilse Wolf, Laura Sarti, Alfred Deller, Norman Platt. Choir. Orchestra (leader Sylvia Cleaver). Cond. Walter Bergmann. Tickets 4s. from registrar or St Pancras Tn Hall/at door.

SUMMER School of Music. (Dir. of Music: William Glock. Sec.: John Amis). Dartington Hall, Devon. 30 July-27 Aug. Artists & Teachers include: Peter Pears, Julian Bream, Peter Gellhorn, Paul Tortelier, Russell Oberlin, Hans Keller, Luigi Nono, George Malcolm, Sir Kenneth Clark. Beaux Arts Piano Trio, Juilliard String Quartet, Smetana String Quartet, Melos Ensemble, New York Pro Musica Vocal Ensemble (dir. Noah Greenberg). Prospectus ready beginning April: send 3d. stamp to Sec., S.S.o.M., 16 Eccleston Square, SW1.

CONCERTS—continued

RFH Recital Room, Tuesday, 15 March, 1960, 8.15 p.m. Recital by Young Artists (presented by Incorporated Society of Musicians): Brenday Cullity (Violin) with Ursula Clutterbuck (Accompanist); Jeanette Hill (Soprano) with Elizabeth Werry (Accompanist); Susan McGaw (Pianoforte). Works by Bach, Dohnanyi, Wordsworth (first perf), Wolf-Ferrari, Mendelssohn and Debussy. Tickets 9s., 6s.

AN Evening of Poetry and Music presented by The Apollo Society, St. Pancras Town Hall, Sun., 13 Mar., at 8. Readers: Dame Edith Evans and Christopher Hassall. Patricia Carroll (Pianoforte). Tickets: 2s. (unres.) TER. 7070.

ENTERTAINMENTS

ACADEMY (GER. 2981). Daily 11 a.m. (Ex. Suns). The Comedie Francaise in Moliere's Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme (U).

EVERYMAN. HAM. 1525. 12 Films by Ingmar Bergman. Until 20 Mar.: 'Summer With Monika' (A) 'Coventry Cathedral' (U).

DON Giovanni (Full-length Film Version in Eastman Colour) The Salzburg Festival Production. Conductor: Wilhelm Furtwangler. Mon., 14 Mar., at 7. St Pancras Town Hall. Tickets: 7s. 6d., 5s., 3s. 6d. (TER. 7070).

THE Burmese Harp. An outstanding Japanese Film. The drama of Japan's defeated army in Burma. St Pancras Town Hall, Tues. 15 Mar., at 7.30. Tickets: 3s. 6d., 2s. 6d. (TER. 7070).

ICA, 17 Dover St, W1. Dancing to Don Simmons' Group. Saturday, 12 March, 8-11 p.m. Members 3s., Guests 5s. Non-Members will not be admitted unless accompanied by a member.

EXHIBITIONS

GANYMED new publication Ben Nicholson 'St Ives Rooftops' published at £3 6s., purchase tax 7s. 10d. Details full range 11 Great Turnstile, WC1.

TOOTHS: Opening 15 March, Paul Jenkins. Recent Paintings and Water Colours. Daily 9.30-6.0. Sats 9.30-1. 31 Bruton Street, W1.

LEICESTER Galleries Exhibitions: Paintings by Claude Rogers, Earl Haig, drawings by Anne Dunn. Leicester Sq. 10-5.30. Sats 10-1.

FRENCH 18th Century Furniture Design Drawings from the Musée des Arts Décoratifs Arts Council Gallery, 4 St James's Sq, SW1. Till 19 Mar.. Mon., Wed., Fri., Sat. 10-6; Tues., Thrs. 10-8. Ad. 1s.

WELLCOME Historical Medical Museum, The Wellcome Building, Euston Road, NW1 The Microscope and Zoology in the Nineteenth Century; Electricity in the Service of Medicine, and other exhibitions Mon.-Fri., 10-5 Free

HANOVER Gallery, 32a St George Street, W1 Osborne - - Paintings. Until 25 March. 10-5.30. Sats 10-1.

KAPLAN Gallery International Choice: Twentieth Century Paintings and Sculpture, 6 Duke Street, St James's.

MATTHIESEN Gallery: Keith Vaughan Recent paintings. Daily 10-5.30. Sats 10-1. Till 19 March. 142 New Bond St, W1

MARLBOROUGH Fine Art Ltd, 17-18 Old Bond Street, W1. Important Watercolours and Drawings and Contemporary Sculpture. 23 Feb (for 4 weeks) 10-5 p m Sats. 10-12

PORTAL Gallery, 16a Grafton St, Bond St, W1. Pntgs: P. Blake & M. Roxby.

THE Chinese Picture Room, 13 New Quebec St, W1. PAD. 4643 (behind Marble Arch Corner House). New and old paintings from China, reproductions antique pottery, etc. 10-7, ex Thurs., Sun.

HYDE Park Gallery. Original paintings by modern artists at sensible prices 5-45 gns. Landscapes, still life, abstract, flowers. 30 Sussex Place, W2. AMB. 1491.

DRIAN Gallery, 7 Porchester Place, Marble Arch, W2. Clemente new paintings, till 23 March, 10-6.

EXHIBITIONS—continued

ICA, 17 Dover St, W1. Henrion 'Things and Symbols' Exhibition of a General Consultant Designer's Work. Extended to 19 March. Daily 10-6. Saturdays 10-1 Admission 1s. Members free.

CONTEMPORARY Polish Graphic Art Arts Council Gallery, 4 St James's Square, SW1. Till 19 March. Mon., Wed., Fri., Sat. 10-6; Tues., Thurs 10-8 Adm 1s

ZWEMMER'S, 26 Litchfield St, WC2. Ptgs etc. George Chapman. Till 26 Mar

WADDINGTON Galleries. Drawings, watercolours: Jankel Adler 10-6, Sats 10-1. 2 Cork Street, W1.

WOODSTOCK Gallery, 16 Woodstock Street, W1. MAYfair 4419. Commonwealth Students Exhibition. From 29 Feb - 19 March. 10-6. Sats 10-1.

QUEENSWOOD Gallery, 214 Archway Rd, N6. MOU. 4917. Opening Exhib. 2 Sclptrs & 2 Pntrs. Laurence Josephs, Paul Hamann, Alfred Harris & Henry Sanders. Dly incl. Sats 10-5.30. Thurs. 10-1.

REDFERN Gallery, 20 Cork Street, W1 Recent Paintings by Avray Wilson: & Selected French Paintings. Hours 10-6, Sats 10-1. Exhibition closes 18 March.

ROLAND, Browse & Delbanco, 19 Cork Street, W1. Sickert. (Weekdays 10-5.30, Saturdays 10-1)

RWS Galleries, 26 Conduit Street, W1 Royal Society of Painter-Etchers & Engravers. Annual Exhibition. Until 24 March. 10-5. Sats 10-1. Admn 1s.

NUDES of Jean Straker - Photography 12-9. 5s. Visual Arts, 12 Soho Sq, W1

LECTURES AND MEETINGS

LONDON NLR CLUB
Mahatma Gandhi Hall, Fitzroy Square
(Warren Street tube)
Mon., 14 March, 7.30 for 8 p.m.
Boycott Month Meeting:
DENNIS PHOMBEAH
The Future of African Democracy
Members: 1s.; Non-members: 2s. 6d.

LONDON Schools Left Club, Fri., 18 March, 5.50 p.m., 7 Carlisle St, W1. 'Africa', I. Mainza Choma: Federation. All Schools students welcome.

CROYDON New Left Club. Gordon Redfern on 'Anti-Ugly'. Thurs., 17 March, 8 p.m. Glenmore Restaurant, Selsdon Rd, South Croydon.

CENTRAL London Fabian Society. B. S. Yamey on 'Monopolies and Restrictive Practices'. Wed. 16 March, 7.30 p.m., at Conway Hall, Red Lion Square, WC1. Visitors 2s. 6d. Details of Society from Membership Sec, 42a Westbere Rd, NW2.

FRANCES Pitt – The Country Year. A colour film with commentary at Church House, Westminster, SW1 (Marsham Street entrance), 7.15 p.m., 23 Mar. Tkts 3s. 6d. Ramblers' Association, 48 Park Rd, Baker Street, NW1.

BUDDHIST Society, 58 Eccleston Square, SW1. Public Lecture, Wed. 16 March, 6.30: 'The Development of Compassion in the Buddhist Training'. Ven. Dhammiko Bhikkhu (English Sangha). Also Beginners' Class, first of four fortnightly lessons, Tues. 15 Mar., 6.30 (open to all), & Saturday Group (reading, discussion, tea – open to all), 19 Mar., 3 p.m. Send 3s. for 'The Middle Way'. Information TAT. 1313.

CONWAY Memorial Lecture, S. Place Ethical Soc., Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., Holborn. Tues., 15 Mar., 7.30 p.m. Mrs Mary Stocks, LL.D., LITT.D., 'Youth in an Affluent Society'. Chairman: R. W. Sorensen, MP. Public Invited.

S. PLACE Ethical Soc. Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., WC1. Sun. 11 a.m. 13 Mar. D. G. MacRae, MA, 'The Religion of America'. Write for Free 'Monthly Record'. Chamber Music Concert 6.30 p.m.

THE West London Ethical Society, 13 Prince of Wales Terrace, Kensington High St, W8. Sun., 13 March, 6.30. Music & Readings, 7 p.m. 'The Boycott': H. J. Blackham.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS—continued

TOTAL Disarmament. Let it Begin with Us. Public Meeting. Central Hall, Westminster, Thursday, 31 March, 8 p.m. Buffet and Bookstall from 6.30 p.m. Speakers: Victor Gollancz, Stuart Morris, Donald Soper, Michael Tippett, Sybil Thorndike. Chairman: Sybil Morrison. Admission free. Some reserved seats at 2s. 6d. from The Organiser, Peace Pledge Union, 6 Endsleigh St, London, WC1. EUS. 5501.

ICA, 17 Dover St, W1. 'Architecture'. City Lights: an illustrated discussion on design for neon. Speakers: Kenneth Browne, John McHale, Derek Phillips, Peter Smithson. Chairman: Misha Black. Tuesday, 15 March, 8.15 p.m. Admission 3s. Members 1s. 6d. 'Art'. The Hard-edge. Discussion on the forthcoming ICA Exhibition. Speakers: Roger Coleman, Herbert Read, Peter Stroud. Thursday, 17 March, 8.15 p.m. Admission 3s. Members 1s. 6d. 'Literature'. Saul Bellow. Chairman: Anthony Quinton. Friday, 18 March, 6.30 p.m. Admission 3s. Members 1s. 6d.

AGAINST Apartheid! Mass Protest Meeting. Sunday, 13 March at 7.30 p.m. Queensway Hall, Queensway, W2. Speakers: Fenner Brockway, MP, Tennyson Makiwane, Ian Mikardo, Ben Parkin, MP. Admission free. Organised by North & South Paddington Labour Parties.

A DEBATE – that this House believes in Discrimination. New Jewish Society, Wednesday, 16 March, 83, Chiltern St, W1, at 8 p.m.

PUSHKIN Club, 24 Kensington Park Gardens, W11. PARk 7696. Fri., 11 March, 8 p.m., Dr E. Lampert (on return from Russia): 'Academic Contacts in Moscow'. Fri., 18 March, 8 p.m., Dr G. Adamovitch: 'Reminiscences Petersburg Life' (Russian). Trip to Russia 16 July-8 Aug., £58. Few places left. Apply Sec., 46 Ladbroke Grove, W11.

DAILY Worker 30th Birthday Celebration Royal Albert Hall, Sun 13 March, 2.45 p.m. Paul Robeson, John Gollan, George Matthews, Dean of Canterbury. All tickets 2s. from 'Daily Worker Rally', 75 Farringdon Rd, EC1.

'THE Socialist Revolution'. Lecture: small hall, 127 Clerkenwell Rd, EC1. (Grays Inn Rd end), Sun. 13 March, 7.30. Socialist Party of Great Britain.

CHINA. Mon. 14 March, 'Art and Literature', Sir Herbert Read. Chair: Denis Mathews. Friends House, Euston Road, 7.30. 2s. Britain-China Friendship Assn.

AFRICA Meeting, Sun. 20 Mar., 7.30. Denison House, 296 Vauxhall Bridge Rd, Victoria, SW1. Socialist Party of GB.

HAS your organisation appointed a delegate yet to the BAOSF Annual Conference? Church House, SW1, Saturday, 26 March, 10 a.m.-5 p.m. John Stonehouse on Africa. John Dugdale on the Boycott and other speakers and resolutions. Observers welcome. Enquiries to Secretary, Transport House, Smith Square, SW1.

'BROTHERHOOD True and False'. Public Lecture, 13 March, 8 p.m. Free lit. S.a.e. ULT, 62 Queen's Gardens, W2. PAD. 0688.

LONDON Film Group. Sunday, 13 Mar., 7.30 p.m. Bricklayers Arms, Broadwick St. Humphrey Jennings rarities. Discussion. Members 1s., non-members 2s.

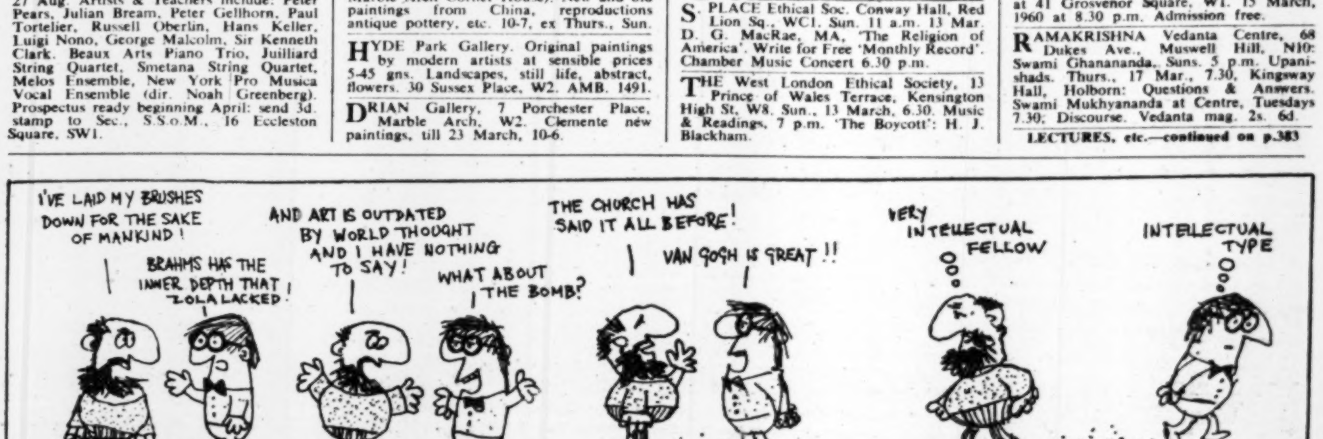
IIWC. Public Lecture. Free. The Reverend W. W. Simpson: 'Anti-Semitism'. 8.30 p.m. Fri., 18 March. 62 Queen's Gardens, W2. PAD. 0688.

HAMPSTEAD Humanist Society. Sat. next, 19 March, 2.45, at Burgh House, Flask Walk, NW3. Annual Genl Mtg and Mayer Hillman: 'A New Environment'.

'EDUCATION in America'. Talk by William Weld of the American Embassy at 41 Grosvenor Square, W1. 15 March, 1960 at 8.30 p.m. Admission free.

RAMAKRISHNA Vedanta Centre, 68 Dukes Ave., Muswell Hill, N10: Swami Ghanananda. Suns. 5 p.m. Upanishads. Thurs., 17 Mar., 7.30, Kingsway Hall, Holborn: Questions & Answers. Swami Mukhyananda at Centre, Tuesdays 7.30; Discourse. Vedanta mag. 2s. 6d.

LECTURES, etc.—continued on p.383


I'VE LAID MY BRUSHES DOWN FOR THE SAKE OF MANKIND!
BRAHMS HAS THE INNER DEPTH THAT ZOLA LACKED!
AND ART IS OUTDATED BY WORLD THOUGHT AND I HAVE NOTHING TO SAY!
WHAT ABOUT THE BOMB?
THE CHURCH HAS SAID IT ALL BEFORE!
VAN GOGH IS GREAT!!
VERY INTELLECTUAL FELLOW
INTELLECTUAL TYPE
BIAS.

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